S. H. COLE
Surveyor, City Engineer, and Notary Public.
—:o:—
Work in all parts of the county, attended to promptly and carefully at reasonable rates.
Office with Jenkins & Pearson.
McKINNEY, TEX.

THE DEMOCRAT.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE, M'KINNEY, TEXAS, AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

VOL. VII — M'KINNEY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1890 — NO. 44

R. M. Boards.
R. M. BOARD
For your
Dry Goods.
He handles the best goods and sells for the lowest prices. Spend your cash with him.

H. L. Pearson
Dental Surgeon,
Office north side square, over Aron's store. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide gas.

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McKinney, - - - Texas.
Practice limited to diseases of the eye ear, nose and throat.
Office North Kentucky street, over Gibson & Erwin's office, opposite the Foote House. Hours 8 to 12 a. m., and from 1 to 3 p. m. 7-10 6m.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
McKinney, : : Texas.
Office over H. C. Herndon's drug store, North-west corner public square

J. A. CALDWELL, M. D.
OFFICE: JOHNSON BLOCK, UP STAIRS.
Residence, South Wilcox Street, near Alliance Cotton Yard. Respectfully solicits your patronage.

DR. J. C. N. SMITH,
Resident Dentist.
Price as low as first-class work can be done Teeth extracted without Pain. Office in Johnson Block.

Ft. Worth Dallas
BUSINESS COLLEGES—Oldest, Best and Cheapest Schools in the south. Been in continuous session 5 years. The only schools that have taken gold medals at State Fair. For fine catalogue and specimens of penmanship address
F. P. PREJEAN, President, Fort Worth or Dallas, Tex. The Dallas Business College succeeds the Lawrence Commercial College.

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Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon
McKINNEY, TEXAS.
Chronic diseases and diseases of women and children a specialty. All calls, day or night at his office will be promptly attended to.
Office up stairs in Stiff's building.

Money to Loan!
ABSTRACTS OF TITLE FURNISHED.
Money at the lowest rate of interest, and on long or short time. Interest annually or semi-annually. I have the only complete abstract books in Collin county, showing all transfers from the time the land was patented by the state of Texas to the present owner. When contracted for, a McKinney attorney will give a legal opinion on all abstracts furnished by me. Parties wishing a $1000 loan or more will act greatly to their own interest by securing the loan and abstract through me.
Respectfully,
M. H. BYRNE,
Of the Collin County Abstract Company.

Money, Money, Money.
J. S. JENKINS has been making loans in Collin county for nine years, and he wishes to say to his customers and others, that he can make choice loans at nine per cent. interest. No commissions. No attorney's fees. You get the amount you contract for. Office over H. C. Herndon's drug store. $10,000 to loan on good personal security

FOR MAN AND BEAST
USE MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT
It knocks out Lame Back, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Frostbites, Sore Throat, Toothache, Ringbone, Skin Lumps, Harness and Saddle Galls.
It is needed by the Farmer, Stockraiser, Mechanic & Housewife!

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment.
AILMENTS OF HORSES, Mules, Cattle and Sheep.
TWILL CURE
Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Shoulder Rot, Hollow Horn, Grub and Hoof Disease in Cattle. Scratches in Horses and Mules, Sprains, Windgalls, Spavins, Swinney, Ringbone, Stiff Joints, Lameness and Soreness, Diseased Hoofs, Harness and Saddle Sores and Galls, Blotches, Skin Lumps, Loss of Hair, Film over the Eye.
MUSTANG LINIMENT is Matchless!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT,
Always kept in the Kitchen,
Always " " " Store,
Always " " " Shop,
Always " " " Stable,
Always " " " Ship,
Always " " " Factory,
Always rightly applied.
Will give instant relief and speedy cure to Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Lame Back, Frostbites, Sore Throat, Toothache, Sciatica, Caked Breasts, and kindred affections.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT FOR MAN and BEAST,
CURES
PILES, BURNS, CUTS, CORNS, BRUISES, CHILBLAINS and FROSTBITES;
Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof-Ail, Screw-Worms, Swinney, and Saddle Galls.
Rub it in.

F. Emerson, President, T. T. Emerson, Vice-Pres't, T. H. Emerson, Cashier
First National Bank.
Of McKinney, Texas.
Capital and Surplus, - - $125,000.
Buys and sells exchange on the principal cities in Europe. First-class paper discounted.
DIRECTORS: Francis Emerson, T. T. Emerson, T. H. Emerson, Jno. L. Lovejoy, C. H. Welch.
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Of all kind neatly done at
"LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES At the
DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

Those who wish to purchase any kind of
Fruit Trees, Vines, Flowers, Evergreens, or
SHADE TREES,
should see the new price list of
M'KINNEY :: NURSERIES

THE FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Democrats Applaud When the Oath is Administered to Breckenridge.

REPUBLICANS APPROVE THE MESSAGE.

The Cherokee Strip Has Been Cleared and Stray Bunches of Cattle Confiscated—Disappointed Settlers.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—The second session of the fifty-first congress commenced yesterday promptly as the long and short hands of the clock met at the figure 12. Long before that time, however, the members who are in the city were down on the floor enjoying themselves in conversation. Members of the different parties met in the open space just in front of the speaker's stand and laughingly badgered each other about the late result, but only a few Republicans went over on the Democratic side and the Democrats kept closely to their end of the hall. After prayer by the chaplain, Rogers of Arkansas moved that Breckinridge of his state be sworn in, when the Democratic applause broke out and continued for some time. When the oath was administered it commenced again and continued for several minutes. The Republicans stood dumb but when the message of the president was finished they signified their approval of it by continued applause. The message is generally considered a commonplace document. The president shows, however, that he is not disposed to back down on the tariff or the election bill, and it was his stand in these particulars which provoked applause. Congressmen are rushing to the front already to secure the prestige of first introducing bills to answer the demands uttered by the people at the last election. Already five bills for the free coinage of silver have been introduced in the house, and Senator Plumb has a bill of that kind already prepared to introduce in the senate. McCreary of Kentucky has introduced a bill to take the tariff off of tin, iron, salt, cotton ties and a few other articles, and not as to the whole. It has been generally discussed, but the leaders have not agreed. McCreary's bill cannot be construed into a sign that there has been any such agreement.

Young Love Triumphant.

MARTINSVILLE, Ind., Nov. 29.—James Dukes and Mary Statin lived and loved at Plainfield, this state, and the latter enjoyable pursuit being against the wishes of Farmer Statin, the father of the girl, the couple decided to elope, and Thursday night secured a hack and started for Newberry. On the road the hack broke down and they asked a team of a farmer. He, however, refused to assist them in their "foolishness" and the lovers had to travel on foot to Newberry, where they arrived at daybreak. While waiting for a train the old man dropped in upon them. The couple started across the railway with the father, pistol in hand, in hot pursuit. Dukes made the pace lively across the bridge, but Miss Statin lagged behind. The father overtook them and threatened to shoot, but his daughter got in range of the pistol and the father then desisted. Mary took off her shoes and urging on her lover they sprinted to the other side and escaped, much to the joy of the large crowd that witnessed the affair. The old man offered $25 to any one who would capture the pair, but found no takers.

The Strip Cleared.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., Dec. 2.—Lieut. Waite, in command of the cavalry ordered to clear the strip some days ago, has returned to camp, south of here. He reports that cattlemen have succeeded in getting all the cattle, save a few stray bunches, out of the strip. Shortly after midnight Sunday night those strays were confiscated. Thousands of dollars of improvements left on ranches will revert to the Cherokee Indians. Squads of troops are stationed all over the strip and all hunters and campers will be ejected. Travelers will be allowed to pass through the strip unmolested. There are fully 500 people camped about here who believed that the strip was to be opened for settlement yesterday.

A Fiend's Crime.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Nov. 26.—News reached here yesterday of an attempt at murder near Ashgrove Monday night. Miss Jennie Kennedy, 16 years old, went to the well to get a bucket of water and was seized by a masked man who gagged her and cut her dangerously with a dirk. He then tied the girl to a tree and set her clothing on fire, but her cries attracted the attention of members of the family, who went to the rescue, arriving in time to save the girl from death. Wilson Bayless, who was formerly engaged to the girl, is suspected as the perpetrator of the deed.

Buffalo Bill to Visit Sitting Bull.

BISMARCK, N. D., Nov. 28.—Buffalo Bill arrived yesterday afternoon, accompanied by his old pard, Frank Powell, known as "White Beaver," and R. S. Haslan, known as "Pony Bob," who once rode 108 miles in eight hours and ten minutes. Special conveyances with relays were engaged to take the trio to Standing Rock agency. Buffalo Bill has a commission from Gen. Miles, which is believed to be the most important of any issued since Sitting Bull's surrender. The party will go direct to Sitting Bull's camp on Grand river.

Carnegie Offers Advice.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Andrew Carnegie is among the first and most steadfast friends of home rule. Several of the Irish leaders now in America, including Dillon, Sullivan and O'Connor, were with him the other evening. Mr. Carnegie's advice to them in the present unfortunate position of affairs was, according to the Tribune, that three words should be telegraphed to Parnell: "Resign, marry, return." This is the solution of the whole question and forecast for the future.

A Mississippi Killing.

JACKSON, Miss., Dec. 1.—In an altercation Sunday morning E. A. Iler, a jeweler, was shot and mortally wounded by W. D. Todd. The difficulty was about a woman. Todd was sent to prison.

Charlie Ross Found Again.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Under Boston date the World prints four columns of details about the [illegible]

with a World reporter Christian K. Ross reached Boston last night and an interview was arranged with the boy Christian, who the New York police believe to be the long lost Charlie Ross. The story of the work of Chief Clerk Grant of the New York department and the arrival here of detectives was told exclusively in the World this morning. After an extended interview with the boy Mr. Ross failed to identify him, and last night he still felt he was no nearer the child than at the hour on that July afternoon in 1874 when his son was kidnaped by Mosher, Douglas and Westervelt."

Alliance Convention.

OCALA, Fla., Dec. 1.—The annual meeting of the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial union will open in this city tomorrow. The convention will be composed of 180 delegates from thirty-five states representing an aggregate membership of over 2,000,000. Besides the actual delegates there will be a large representation of Alliance men from all parts of the country, with many ladies. The aggregate attendance is estimated at 500. Already the hotels are filling up and many of the national officers have arrived. President Polk of North Carolina arrived Saturday night. In an interview with an associated press reporter he said: "I cannot outline the exact nature of the deliberations of the convention, but they will comprehend many topics affecting national legislation. The National Alliance stands squarely on the platform adopted at St. Louis. It has not receded one jot from the position which it then took, and it means to win on that declaration of principles and those demands for reform." Among the distinguished members of the national body already here are C. W. Macune, chairman of the executive committee, and Secretary Tanner, Congressman-elect Livingston of Georgia, President McGrath of the Kansas state Alliance, J. F. Willetts of Kansas, recently defeated for governor, and Congressman-elect R. F. Clover of Kansas.

Claim a Royalty.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Nov. 29.—At a meeting of the city council Thursday night a resolution was adopted to settle with the owners of the Bragg fire alarm device on a basis of $100 for each 1000 inhabitants of the city. Judge Gresham recently decided in favor of the Indianapolis parties who own the patent right. The device is one by which the doors of the department are opened simultaneously with the sounding of the gong and is in use in nearly every city in the country and none of these cities have paid any royalty. Indiana parties own the right for Ohio, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota. They will proceed at once to collect damages from cities in those states.

A Fearful Combat.

ATCHISON, Kan., Nov. 28.—Geo. Weston, an expressman, quarreled with his wife Wednesday night over the latter's alleged intimacy with Geo. Onans, colored. The quarrel occurred in the rear of Weston's house. Weston used a hammer for a weapon and his wife used a hatchet with which they rained blows upon each other's heads and shoulders, the combat continuing for some time. Finally a blow from the husband's weapon produced a wound which rendered Mrs. Weston insensible and from the effects of which she died. Weston was badly injured, his face and head being covered with deep gashes. He was arrested and jailed.

Paroled at Last.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 27.—In 1881 Omer T. Bailey was convicted of being accessory to the murder of Thomas Harrison, a farmer of Dearborn county, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for life. Yesterday morning Gov. Hovey paroled him. McDonald Cheek, who was the actual murderer, and who was also serving a life sentence, has repeatedly written to different governors declaring Bailey absolutely innocent. No one now objects to Bailey's pardon, and it is the common belief that an innocent man has been imprisoned twenty years. Every governor has been all but convinced of his innocence.

Senator Hampton Shot.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 27.—While hunting birds on his farm at Hampton, Washington county, Miss., yesterday, Senator Wade Hampton was accidentally shot in the face with small bird shot by his son, who fired into a covey of birds just as the senator was mounting his horse. One shot pierced the eye, but it is not thought it will put it out. It was here that the senator broke his leg six years ago while on a bear hunt.

Running Fight Reported.

LAS VEGAS, N. M., Nov. 26.—A courier arrived in this city late Monday night from Antonio Chico, a small Mexican town twenty-five miles distant. He reports that a running fight had just taken place between fifteen or twenty cowboys and double as many Mexicans, in which over 500 shots were exchanged, resulting in the death and wounding of several on both sides. No further particulars could be had up to a late hour.

Railroad Robbery.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Dec. 1.—The Picayune's West Point, Miss., special says: The express car on the west bound train of the Georgia Pacific was robbed near Indianapolis Saturday night, and the supposed robbers were captured here Sunday afternoon and placed in jail. The amount secured was about $850.

THE MARKETS.

	NEW YORK, Dec 2.
COTTON—Middling	9 7-16
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1 03⅜
CORN—No. 2	60¼
ST. LOUIS.	
COTTON—Middling	9
WHEAT—No. 2 red	93⅝
CORN—No. 2	49¾
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Shipping	4 70
HOGS—Good to choice	3 80
SHEEP—Good to choice	4 60
WHEAT—No. 2	91¼
CORN—No. 2	40
PORK—New mess	8 87½
BACON—Clear rib	5 20
LARD—Prime steam	5 75
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Shipping steers	4 70
HOGS—Sales at	3 80
WHEAT—No. 2	88
CORN—No. 2	41⅝
NEW ORLEANS.	
COTTON—Middling	9 1-16
GALVESTON.	
COTTON—Middling	9[illegible]
DALLAS.	

TEXAS STATE NEWS NOTES.

Choice Clusters of Crisp Cullings Condensed from Daily Reports.

RACY ROUND-UPS RENDERED READABLE.

A Rare Breviary of Items of Interest Gathered from Every Portion of the Empire State.

An artesian well in the public square at Albany is talked of.

The artesian well at Hubbard City has reached a depth of 500.

Strawn wants a roller mill and efforts are being made to secure it.

The small grain crops around Midlothian are said to be very fine.

Gainesville will enjoy the comforts of free mail delivery after Jan. 1.

Three hundred students are attending the Crockett academy this session.

The corn crop in Fannin county has turned out far beyond expectation.

The organization of a county fair association is being agitated at Bullinger.

Grading has begun on the Corpus Christi and South American railway.

A stock company is being formed to build a $10,000 opera house at Cameron.

A beautiful iron bridge will soon span Buffalo bayou on Sabine street at Houston.

Lampasas claims the banner this season on being the leading pecan market in the state.

A five-ton stone fell on a horse's leg at Waco a few days ago, but did not break a bone.

A sweet potato was recently exhibited at Granbury which weighed seventeen and one-half pounds.

A petition is in circulation to extend the corporate limits of Crockett one-half mile in each direction.

A shipment of Mexican quail to the number of about 2000 was recently received at San Antonio.

Many farmers throughout Nacogdoches county will make a large surplus of ribbon cane syrup this year.

The Christian church at Nacona, Montague codnty, is now under full headway and will soon be completed.

Mrs. Anderson of Weatherford was badly gored by a cow a few days since and is in a critical condition.

A new bridge will soon be built across the Colorado river at Marble Falls by the Milwaukee Bridge company.

The Presbyterian church at Ladonia, Fannin county, is fast nearing completion, and will be an ornament to the town.

From every section of the country comes the report of a large increase in the acreage of wheat for the coming season.

There is about one-fifth of the Wise county cotton yet in the field, though it is being rapidly gathered. Ten days will finish it.

A Methodist church is in process of erection at Chireno, Nacogdoches county, and the work is being rapidly pushed forward.

The contractors report a want of carpenters and Masons in Stephensville. It is said fifty more could find immediate employment.

George Stone, colored, was arrested and jailed at Sherman a few days ago for passing a counterfeit half dollar on a street car.

The recent district conference at Abilene appropriated $1233 for the four widows of the Methodist ministers residing at Granbury.

Hopkins county farmers are still busy gathering cotton and making up their syrup. The cane crop is much better than was expected.

A dispute over the settlement of an account at Mangum a few days ago resulted in the killing of J. M. Risinger by Walter Pendergraft.

Within the next few weeks the Galveston Dredging and Land Reclamation company will commence active operations in Galveston bay.

The Germans of Abilene are taking the necessary steps toward building a church during the coming year. The lot has already been purchased.

The Nona planing mill at Kountze, owned by the Tyler County Lumber company, was burned to the ground a few days ago. Loss $10,000.

The commissioners' court of Brazoria county have granted a new bridge over Mustang slough at Alvin and it will be immediately constructed.

Ellis, the banner county of the state according to the award of the Dallas state fair, produced this year 80,000 bales of cotton, worth $4,000,000.

Sugar cane culture is a rapidly increasing industry in Smith county, and thousands of gallons of the best syrup will be made for sale this season.

Vernon is now prepared for fires. She has a splendid system of waterworks and an organized fire company with a fine hose truck and 1000 feet of hose.

A larger area of wheat than ever has been sown in Crosby county, and the recent rains which have visited that section will be of great benefit to it.

At Stephensville there are now twenty new residences under contract, in course of construction, or just completed, besides numerous other improvements.

The college building at Keerville is looming up superbly. The walls of the first story are completed, and the building will be ready for use by Feb. 1.

The young men of Howard Payne college at Brownwood have organized a military company and given it the name of the Howard Payne Riflemen.

An enormous swordfish, caught in Red river and recently exhibited at Denison, weighed 78 pounds, was 10 feet in length and had scales like armor platings.

An artesian well has just been completed on the ranch of G. C. Street, near Harrisburg, is 200 feet deep and yields 80,000 gallons daily through a three-inch pipe.

The Presbyterian church at Cotulla, La Salle county, is a handsome building and is rapidly nearing completion. It will be ready for occupancy within thirty days.

The school building at Greenville, the opera house and the new business blocks are nearing completion, and work on the electric light plant will be commenced in a few days.

A large amount of sugar and sasyrup is being made in Rusk county. This product is increasing every year in that section, as the farmers say it pays better than cotton.

A brick and marble yard has begun operations at Childress, and a machine has been purchased for the manufacture of pressed brick with a capacity of $15,000 per day.

Lands to the value of $25,000 have been donated at Corpus Christi as a site for a handsome brick college to be erected by the Methodists of southwest Texas and to

fever of excitement a few days ago by the news that R. A. York, a prominent citizen, was found dead on the railroad track near his home one mile north of town. Both his legs were cut off and his head crushed.

It is said that nearly one-third of the cotton crop remains in the fields around Nevada, Collin county. The ten days of rain and mud paralyzed everything in the black land belt.

Next year will be only the third year that LaSalle county farmers have planted cotton, but it is estimated that if there is a favorable season 600 bales will be the size of the crop.

The estimated acreage of the present wheat crop in Baylor county is placed at three times greater than that of last year. This is expected to give at least 1,000,000 bushels for 1891.

A great deal of prairie hay, sorghum and other forage crops have been saved in Randall county, and people generally are prepared to carry their stock safely and profitably through the winter.

The new brewery at Fort Worth is rapidly going up, and the work is watched by hundreds with keen interest. The massive building is greatly admired by all, and does much credit to the city.

At the recent suit of one of the McKinney banks and of the B. of P. bank of Dallas against the North Mill Elevator company, J. W. Waddell was appointed receiver and his bond fixed at $50,000.

While J. T. Wilson was driving cattle near Claude a few days ago the horse he was riding stumbled, throwing him in such a way that the horse fell upon him, breaking his leg and otherwise injuring him.

Two railroad men by the names of Cromby and Black indulged in a fight at Denison recently, during which Cromby was so severely and brutally kicked about the head that he died from the injuries. Black is in jail.

The Donley county court house, which is now in course of construction, is to be a handsome edifice. It is to cost $35,000 and be completed by Jan. 1. The building is to be constructed of pressed brick and gray sandstone.

Sid Brooks, son of Gen. E. H. Brooks of Cisco, while out hunting near that place a few days ago, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of Frank Bryan, his companion.

Mrs. Othlee Muldoon has filed suit at San Antonio against Col. W. B. Wright for $25,000. The plaintiff is the widow of Sam Muldoon, who recently died from injuries received in being run over by Col. Wright's carriage.

In a cane show recently held at Atlanta, Cass county, J. S. Morris of Linden was given the prize for the best cane exhibited. It is now proposed to offer several premiums on cane, and also one on the best gallon of syrup.

Two boys, Joe McGlophin and Willie Rossmore, were recently arrested at Wichita Falls, charged with stealing twenty suits of clothes from a sample-room, the goods belonging to a Baltimore drummer. The boys were jailed.

A negro desperado named Joseph Johnson entered a saloon at Yoakum a few days ago with the avowed intention of cleaning it out, but only succeeded so far as to get his anatomy filled with buckshot from a double-barrel gun in the hands of the proprietor.

Some of the finest apples seen in the Gainesville market this season were raised in the cross timbers a few miles east of that city. Large numbers of young fruit trees are being put out this fall by farmers, especially in the middle and eastern portions of the county.

A gentleman living about five miles from Sunset claims to have discovered an abundance of stone coal on his place, which has been pronounced by experts equal to the famous Trinidad coal. He also finds crude oil to a considerable extent in the vicinity of the coal beds.

The sidetrack to the new cotton mill site at Fort Worth has been located and will be put down at once, after which material will be rapidly hauled to the ground and work on the buildings begin. It is the intention of the management to have the mills ready for business by spring.

Reports from mills along the Sabine and in east Texas are to the effect that all mills are now working a full complement of labor and that unusually large shipments of lumber have been made during the past month. All mills are rushed with orders and are reducing their stocks each day.

A few nights ago J. F. Dobson, a young lawyer of Dallas, was aroused from sleep and ordered to get up by two men, one of whom had a drawn revolver. Dobson sprang from the bed and rushed out of the room, when the two men quietly disappeared with his pants and $6 in change.

There was great commotion created in the North Texas Female college a few days ago by a fire breaking out in the large dormatory, caused by an explosion of gasoline. After some heroic work the fire department succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but not before one room was badly damaged.

The dismissal of Assistant Postmaster H. B. Kinney of Austin, which occurred a few days ago, appears to have been caused by his refusal to give the inspector certain evidence concerning the Louisiana lottery, the evidence being nothing more than a lottery circular addressed to him, which he had destroyed.

If the wheat crop along the Double Mountain and Salt Fork comes up to what the present outlook indicates flatboats will be built to carry the grain to Seymour. A prominent farmer of that section has the scheme under the consideration and estimates that this will be cheaper than to haul the grain in wagons.

The road from Denison to Red river is to be completed, by order of court, so that full benfit of the new $40,000 bridge can be realized. The road will be graded up six feet, or above high-water mark, and is to be first-class in every respect. The right of way is 100 feet wide, and much of the road is through a heavily timbered country.

Four tramps were recently doing the town of Cleburne for something to eat and in their rounds had frightened several ladies, but when they reached the residence of Mrs. Benton the plucky little woman gave them a six-shooter reception which caused them to beat a hasty retreat, after which they were rounded up by the officers and lodged in jail.

While B. P. Austin of Gainesville was riding rapidly through the woods a few days ago he was thrown by his horse against a tree, his head striking first with such force as to burst his skull. When found the brains were oozing through the fracture and he was unconscious. The unfortunate man was alive at last accounts though in a dying condition.

The Eureka gold mine in south Colorado has recently been sold to a company of San Antonio capitalists, who will at once go actively to work to deepen the shaft, which is now about sixty feet deep. This shaft is supposed to have been an old Mexican mine, it being a hole through solid rock, and at the time it was found again, ten years ago, was filled up with

MODERN FOOT BALL.

IS IT THE COMING AMERICAN GAME?

Reasons for Its Popularity—Rough Features Eliminated—A Manly and Scientific Sport—Anybody May Now Play It. The Duties of Umpire.

[Special Correspondence.]

The once "great American game" of base ball seems just now to be in a rather crippled condition, and the reasons are not far to seek. The two words "monopoly" and "professionalism" describe the situation. The baseball manager has become a greedy capitalist, and the base ball player has degenerated into a cunning seeker after big salaries. The local enthusiasm and pride that formerly supported the game was found to be a rare quality during the past season, the people having made up their minds that the principal thing the base ball crowd was after was their pocketbooks.

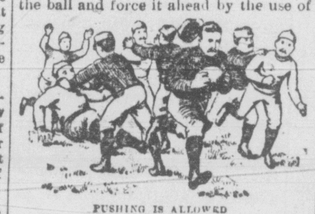
A sport to be popular must be honest and fair, and must not be far above the physical skill and endurance of the average citizen in good health and condition with moderate training. When a game gets so "scientific" that only men who devote their whole time to it can play it to advantage, the public is apt to lose interest in it.

Foot ball is the new hobby of the athletic clubs and the sport loving public. The game has of late been revolutionized, its rough and bullying features have been thoroughly eliminated, and it is today beyond question the most popular game with the American college students, who really give the cue in the matter of athletic sports.

The reasons are simple. Foot ball has been made a fair, manly, and honest athletic game. It is also a scientific game as played this year, but not so hard to learn that a good instructor can not take a hearty lot of young fellows and in a month or two of practice put them in shape to contest creditably with experienced players.

The present popularity of the game is largely to be attributed to the fact that its former rough features have been practically eliminated under the intelligent and scientific "American rules" recently adopted in all the colleges. "Slugging" and any manifestation of pugnacity or desire to injure an opponent is now punished with instant disqualification, and the "rusher" is no longer selected because of his ferocity or brutality, but is required to exercise headwork and purely physical skill instead.

Several changes in the rules, which it may be entertaining to outline at this time, have served to free foot ball from its objectionable features. The first of these was the abolition of the old block game, the object of which was to hold the ball and force it ahead by the use of



PUSHING IS ALLOWED

sheer strength. Thus, a team would get the ball and, taking good care to keep it, would simply mass themselves and endeavor to push it further and further toward their opponent's goal. In doing this they would make very few brilliant runs, and kicking likewise was not much resorted to. Of course, the method of opposition was similar. The side not having the ball would crowd together and offer to the oncoming phalanx the resistance of their combined weight, using every effort at the same time to gain possession of the leather sphere. The natural consequence was that the scene of action often remained about the same, neither advancing nor receding for long intervals, while the players stood their ground and "slugged" each other to their hearts' content. Had it not been for the pugilistic attractions the sight would not have been diverting to spectators.

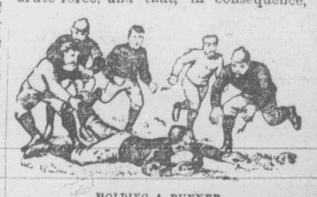
The block game was done away with by the passage of a rule providing that a side which had held the ball all the time for three downs without gaining five yards or losing 10 should forfeit it to their opponents. This regulation was afterward amended, and now directs that in order to keep the ball it shall be required to advance five yards or lose 20 in three downs. As this can not be done by mere force, it has become the common practice to take desperate chances in running and kicking, and the result is that the ball and the players are constantly moving up and down the field.

Equally important was the prohibition of "slugging" and the enforcement of the rule. It was a great step forward when the Intercollegiate Association decreed that for any flagrant breach of the rules a player might be disqualified. In order to enforce this law the office of umpire was created, the duty of this official being to watch only the men and to compel them to observe the proprieties. "Slugging" is therefore dangerous, and the best authorities now discourage it more than they once advised it. It is a rare thing to see a really first class player indulge in it, because he realizes that it renders him almost sure of dismissal, while it does his team no good.

These are some of the principal causes why a man having ordinary regard for his appearance and bodily safety may now engage in foot ball, and why so many athletes are taking an interest in it. The science of foot ball has developed just in proportion as "slugging" and blocking have disappeared. Each player now has distinct and important individual duties, whereas formerly the seven rushers, with the exception of the center or snap back, were very much alike. Team work also is approaching a state of perfection. The play to be attempted after each down is made known by a signal and every member of the eleven has a part to perform in it. When a runner makes headlong dives or wonderful efforts his associates know beforehand that he is going to do, and each one makes it easier for him to accomplish something. Some make an opening in the opposing line for him to pass through and others guard him and head off the one who would tackle. In a different way, when the signal for a kick is given the team prepares to act in such a manner as to gain the advantage of the ground which the ball will cover.

There is no end to the possibilities of invention and ingenuity, so that foot ball to the expert becomes an interesting study as well as a magnificent sport. These are fine points which most people do not yet understand, but which, when understood, will enable them to appreciate as well as enjoy the game.

fact that seasoned players will beat amateurs, but it is true in the games this season that the best college teams, composed largely of new players, have shown greater skill than ever before, and that, under the new rules, they would easily defeat the slugging giants who were the best representatives of the game a year or two ago. This means that skill and intelligence have replaced brute force, and that, in consequence,



HOLDING A RUNNER.

good teams can be made easily than was the case heretofore.

The aggressive demonstrations of the present foot ball game are confined rigidly to shoving, holding, and tripping, and even the inducement to this kind of roughness is largely done away with.

Foot ball has one advantage over base ball—it does not create specialists to the same extent. The game of base ball has become largely a question of the "battery." The best team of fielders in the country would be as children opposed to a far weaker team supplied with a superior battery. Unless the managers of base ball correct this evil, and bring the game back to a point where general skill and enthusiasm on the part of a team will have its due weight in the result, it is evident that the once popular game is doomed, and, in that case, it looks as if foot ball might be the coming American game. As played now, the game is purely American, and has as little resemblance to the old foot ball game as base ball has to "rounders."

F. T. B.

A Practical Sermon.

There was a great wealth of good stories told at the Methodist Centennial this week, and one of the best related to a well known New England minister of former times of the name of Cravens. He was as noted for his muscular as for his spiritual Christianity. He was conducting a campaign in this State on one occasion, and was somewhat annoyed by the interference of certain rough characters in the vicinity, one of whom announced that he would come to to the camp and "lick" the preacher on a specific day. To keep his promise he rode some distance on horseback. Meeting the parson at the close of the service, he dismounted, and calmly told him to prepare to meet his doom.

The meek looking preacher, who was at that time anything but a young man, at once began to "labor" with the fellow, and finally asked him if he wouldn't kindly kneel down and pray with him for his soul's salvation. The latter's answer was a savage blow at the parson, which was "countered" in the most approved pugilistic style, and the next thing the tough man knew he was flung over an adjoining fence to the stony ground beyond. Surprised and dazed, he slowly picked himself up, and after making sure that no bones were broken, in a respectful and trembling voice said to his conqueror:

"I hate to trouble you so much, parson, but if you would kindly throw my horse over to me I would be very much obliged."—[Boston Globe.

The Cowboy's Attire.

I was standing talking to a gentleman here in Utopia one day who was just from the States, when a cowboy passed, going on a gallop through the village. He had on leggings, jacket, spurs, and wide hat. "He is a cowboy, I suppose," remarked the man. "Yes," I replied. "Now, don't he feel big," he continued, "with all that rigging on?" "No, sir," I answered, "he does not. That is the only kind of a rig he can successfully run cattle in, and he is not aware that he is exciting especial attention. Those strong leggings and jacket protect him from the thorns and brush through which he sometimes has to run at full speed to head off a wild steer. Those large spurs are to make his pony go quick when he goes to rope an animal. That wide brimmed hat is to protect his face from the burning sun in this southern climate. That cowboy belongs to the church, and next Sunday you may see him in the congregation, dressed up as neat as a pin and likely teaching a class in the Sunday school."—[Galveston News.

The foreman of one of the largest barber shops in New York is authority for the statement that the number of men who part their hair in the middle is increasing every day. The fashion has grown, according to this expert in the matter of dressing hair, so rapidly that it would not be out of the way to say that fully one-half of the men who formerly derided the once much condemned fashion are gradually getting around to it. "They begin," said the barber yesterday, "by parting the hair a little higher up on the head by degrees until they finally get it exactly in the center. I remember very well when it was a very rare thing for a man to part his hair directly over the nose, but all of the contempt and fun which such a proceeding evoked are now replaced by indifference as far as the public is concerned. Twenty years ago a politician who parted his hair in the middle courted disaster at the polls. Now no end of statesmen, prominent or otherwise, wear their hair in a dandified fashion, and it does not even call forth a remark. The only thing that the rank and file strenuously and positively object to is a masculine bang. They won't have that at any price.

According to a statement made at the last meeting of the Academie des Sciences, in Paris, the number of marriages in France is constantly decreasing and the proportion is now not more than 7 in 1,000. The average of those marrying is 30 years for men and 25 for women. Births also tend to decrease, there being last year only 1 to every 42 inhabitants. Out of 100 married women, between the ages of 15 and 45, there are annually born in France only 19 infants. Of this number 28 per cent of those born in the large cities are illegitimate, though the number of these, as well as of legitimate children, is steadily tending to decrease.

In San Francisco, Dr. Connelly has caused a young lady's arrest for "disturbing the peace." She lives on the floor above his office, and the ground of her offending is that, while she is an [illegible] piano player, the physician

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EDITORIALS.

THURSDAY, DEC. 4, 1890

A rascal works while the sun is not shining.

To be a man, one should not forget duty.

A dishonest man is said to be the meanest work of the devil.

Oh, inconsistency! thou art not as scarce as hen's teeth.

Why should the spirit of a drunk man be proud?

A man can drink to the bottom of the cup, also to the bottom of the ditch.

"McGinty went down to the bottom of the sea," and we presume he has plenty of company.

Snap Shots.

Dallas News.

Pay what you owe and do not pay anything more.

Facts are stubborn, but lies often get the best of them.

Now marshal your assets and be thankful.

No man owns his own record.

Save your ideas; jot them down. You may save up a full set in the course of time.

When a girl at the skating rink exclaims "My stars!" you may know she has seven of them heaped up.

The spouting of Dallas is all done by artesian wells.

Many a match has been made by a tight squeeze.

Be kind to your enemy. It is true he is a terrible scamp, but he was born that way.

Thanksgiving was generally celebrated throughout the home of the brave and land of the free and easy.

Speak kindly of your enemy, and burn him up with live coals of fire.

John L. Sullivan is the great American pugilistic pickle. He is in whisky again, and the Boston papers are declaiming about the wild and woolly west.

If you will just blow out the light, the gas will blow itself out, and in too.

A lie is usually told with a fixed purpose. The truth is not.

When a man comes down to brass tacks, he comes to the point and leaves off promptly.

Excel, but do not crow.

The tight man has a screw loose.

The good, honest man is in trouble as long as he is debt. Keep out of trouble.

Over the turkey's body
They sate,
When, lo!
The thanksgiving gobbler
They ate
Was crow!

"What do you think is the matter with me, O, doctor?" she asked. "I think you think you are sick," he replied.

Few people held their arms up to heaven in mute thanksgiving, but awful many turkeys did.

People live to learn, but do not do it.

The very worst thing about Texas' democratic majority of 175,000 is that she is so proud of it.

There is no dismal failure

Farmers' Alliance.

The following is taken from an article written by Washington Gladden in The Forum on the subject, "The Embattled Farmers:"

"For the promotion of these objects (speaking of the Alliance objects), three methods are named—'social, business and political.' The social feature is easily understood; the business methods involve various forms of co-operative buying and selling; and the political methods are defined only by saying that they are strictly non partisan, and that they must ever remain so. This seems to mean that the farmers decline to attach themselves to either political party, but that they will try to make both parties serve them.

"'All questions in political economy will be thoroughly discussed, and when the order can agree on a reform as necessary, they will demand it of the government and of every political party; and if the demand goes unheeded, they will find ways to enforce it. The most essential reforms must come from legislation, but that does not necessarily compel the necessity of choosing candidates and of filling the offices. Such a course may become necessary, but it will not be resorted to under any other circumstances.'

"This is pretty explicit, and it is beginning to exert a solemnizing influence in the councils of the politicians. The Farmers' Alliance is not unconscious of its power. The movement is running like wild fire over all our hills and prairies, and it is claimed that forty members of the next Congress will be pledged to support its demands. What will be its demands?

"1. Cheap money to begin with. The farmers are generally debtors; they want cheap money wherewith to pay their debts. Of course the cheaper the money, the less groceries and clothing and machinery can be bought with it; but the farmers think of their debts more than of their necessities, and the longing of their souls is for cheap money. They are therefore in favor of the free coinage of silver; but they insist that even this would be an ineffectual remedy, since only about $45,000,000 a year, at the utmost, could thus be added to the currency of the country, and this amount, they think, would be ridiculously inadequate.

"2. The sub-treasury plan, so called, by which warehouses are to be built in every county where they are demanded, wherein the farmers may deposit cotton, wheat, corn, oats or tobacco, receiving in return a treasury note for 80 per cent. of the value of the product so deposited, at the current market price. These treasury notes are to be legal tender for debts and receivable for customs. A warehouse receipt, also, is to be given to the depositor, designating the amount and grade of the product deposited and the amount of money advanced upon it, and indicating that interest upon the money thus advanced is to be paid by the depositor at the rate of one per cent. per annum. These receipts are to be negotiable by indorsement. The holder of a receipt, by presenting it at the warehouse, returning the money advanced, and paying interest and charges, may obtain the product deposited; and the money thus returned is to be destroyed by the Secretary of the Treasury. This scheme for getting an ample supply of money directly into the hands of the farmers, at a nominal rate of interest, appears to have the indorsement of the Alliance. The journals of the organization are discussing it freely, and are adducing various historical instances to show that the principle involved in it has been tested and found valid; but the verdict of most economists and financiers is strongly against the measure.

3. The ownership by the government of all the railroads, telegraphs and telephones is another plank in the platform of the Alliance. Here is a measure which is certainly debatable; let us hope that the farmers will secure for it a thorough discussion.

4. The prohibition of gambling in stocks and that of alien ownership of land, are propo considerable support outside the Alliance.

5. The abolition of national banks and the substitution of legal tender treasury notes for national bank notes, will not, probably, command universal assent.

6. The adoption of a constitutional amendment requiring the choice of United States senators by the people, seems to be a popular measure among the members of the Alliance. To this they will be able to rally a strong support.

With these and other demands inscribed upon their banners, the farmers are in the field. They will make lively work for the politicians in the West and in the South during the pending campaign. No small amount of dodging and ducking on the part of these worthies may be looked for. Several of the strong agricultural districts will return to Congress men pledged to advocate the measures of the Alliance. Already they have picked out the place which they wish their contingent to occupy on either side of the center aisle in the House of Representatives, where they expect to hold the balance of power, and to take the place of the Center in the French Assembly.

How long they will hold together is difficult to predict. It may be that the discussion in which they must take part will show them that some of the measures of direct relief on which they are chiefly depending are impracticable; and it is conceivable that this discovery will tend to demoralize them. That they can become a permanent political force is not likely, for parties which represent only classes cannot live in a republic.

But several results, by no means undesirable, may be looked for as the outcome of this farmers' uprising.

1st. They will secure a thorough discussion of some important economical questions. They will force the people to consider carefully the problem of the state ownership of the great public highways. It is not absurd to demand that the state should own and control, even if it does not operate, the railroads; and that it should own and operate the telegraphs. The conclusion to which such an experienced railway manager as the president of the Chicago & Alton railway has already come, is one to which many other people are likely to come in the course of this debate. If the farmers can stick together, and can stick to their text long enough to get this business thoroughly ventilated, they will do a good service.

2d. They are loosening the bands of partisanship and are opening the way for a rational co-operation of citizens for all desirable purposes. "The most hopeful feature of this whole uprising," writes a shrewd observer, "is the smashing of the old party shackles that goes along with it." That it may lead to a reconstruction of parties, is not improbable.

3d. They are helping to make an end of the sectionalism which has been a large part of the capital of a certain class of politicians. Their manifestoes point to this as the one striking result of their work thus far. "Scarcely a vestige," they say, "of the old sectional prejudice of a few years ago is now visible within our ranks." The South and the West are coming into fraternal relations. Mr. Lodge has already dicovered that the west is not supporting his Force bill. "The demagogue politician who now attempts to array sectional prejudice in order that he may keep farmers equally divided on important questions," is admonished that he is about to confront "a superior intelligence that will soon convince him that his occupation is gone."

The farmers' movement is not probably the deluge, but it will prove to be something of a shower—in some quarters a cyclone—and it will clear the atmosphere."

A letter from a friend not long ago said: We have not seen the sun for three weeks. It is never that way in the Pecos Valley. The sun is a friend to this country and pays us regular daily visits all the year.—Pecos Valley News.

What do you do for water if the sun shines every day during the year?

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26, 1890.

A marriage took place this afternoon at St. Peter's church which although blessed by Cardinal Gibbons, created no furore in Washington outside the circle of personal friends of the contracting parties. And yet the bride—Miss Marie Adele Blaine, now Mrs. Dr. Thomas F. Mallin—is a niece of Secretary Blaine's. But the diplomatic corps, usually so attentive to every one connected with the secretary of state, appear to be entirely ignorant of this connection, at least one would so suppose from the fact that none of them attended the marriage. The trouble is that the mother and father of the bride, although so nearly related to the secretary of state, are not in "society," because being poor, Mrs. Robert Blaine prefers being the head of a dressmaking establishment to the poor sister-in law place in society which she might have had if she had not become a dressmaker.

Major McKinley has turned up at his usual quarters smiling, just as though his name had not been associated with cuss words all over the country, and just as though this were not to be his last session of congress.

Miss May Shellabarger, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Samuel Shellabarger, was married on Monday to Mr. John Henry Young of Piqua, Ohio. Among the wedding guests were Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Dimmick and Dr. Scott, Mrs. Harrison's father.

The engagement of Lieut. Alger of the army to Miss Taylor, a granddaughter of Gen. Meigs, has been announced, but no date set for the marriage.

Miss Mildred Fuller, daughter of Chief Justice Fuller, will be married in January 5, to Mr. Hugo Wallace.

What queer things occur sometimes to all of us. The other night after talking for quite awhile with a old army officer about the deviltry of the Indians and the possibilities and probabilities of a war with them, I was persuaded by a cold water friend to attend the quarter centennial of the Good Templars, and I hadn't been there long when a broad-shouldered, bronze-faced, six-footer, with a black frock coat tightly buttoned around his stalwart form was introduced as the second highest officer of the order in America. His name is Dr. Oronhyateka, and his present place of residence is Toronto, Canada. He is a full-blooded Mohawk Indian, and he almost made me ashamed of being a white man when he said, "As a prohibitionist I am not ashamed to be an Indian, for the Indians practiced total abstinence principles up to the time their white brethren introduced whisky among them." Thus, you see within an hour I heard an army officer denounce the Indian as everything that was bad, and then heard an Indian's reason for one of the Indians' vices. Queer, wasn't it? If you feel like moralizing here's a text; go ahead.—Regular Correspondence.

Princetonians.

PRINCETON, Nov. 29, 1890.

Editor Democrat:

We are still alive, and our city is on a boom.

The recent good weather has enabled farmers to finish gathing their crops.

Times are "flush" out here, and people generally are glad they are living. Our city is threatened with some new buildings. Some of our citizens have moved to "the land where the cayote howls and the Mexicans dance."

If our eyes deceive us not, we see a couple of weddings coming. Well, well. "Who'd a thunk it?"

The elite of society held a soiree the other night, and "she was a whizzer."

An occasional party and a "racket" between meals, furnish spice for the occasion and to keep us from entering into a state o somnambulism

Politics are "still as death"

to stir the soil, instead of strife.

The Alliance has ceased to walk in the paths of obscurity, and has commenced to fly. Let the good work go on. We are calculating what the outcome will be in '92

Some of the fair damsels of our vicinity are making war upon the hearts of "our youth," and from the smiles that are promiscuously scattered, we suppose a change will be made "in business all around" pretty soon.

The "kentry dude" continues to hold sway, and he procedeth to make himself more useful than ornamental. Some of them whose wealth (imaginery), compared with Jay Gould's, would cause Jay's few paltry millions to appear like a bullet in a coffee pot.

Everything is quiet on the Potomac now; the smoke, dust and confusion of the recent battle have all passed away, and we are at peace once more. Hoping this will continue, I am a CHOCTAW.

From Wilmeth.

WILMETH, Nov. 30, 1890.

Editor of the Democrat

Thinking a few dots from the garden spot of Collin would be of some interest I thought I would dot 'em.

King cotton is about a thing of the past and farmers are busy hauling their winter wood to keep our wives and babies warm, while we slosh through mud and water to your city to walk on your paved bois d' Arc streets.(?)

Our school commences on the 17th, with Mr. Charlie Williams as tutor. He is a gentleman and fine scholar.

Rev. Thompson, a Christian minister, is conducting an interesting meeting at our school house. We hear that Rev. Flatt will commence a protracted meeting at an early date at Wilmeth.

Some excitement here over a —what is it? in East Fork bottom near the Rock ford. Some think it is a panther, while others say it is a Mexican lion, though it may be a screech owl. It has run several opossum hunters out. Steve Hall, J. N. Welch and several others will make a murderous raid on it to-morrow night. So you may look out for its scalp next day.

"There! there!" "Hi there!" "I told you so." "Well, I thought so." "Well I knw'd it," and several other expressions were heard uttered when the news flashed through this community that Mr. James Jones and Miss Norah Spencer were married.—

To this couple, we wish you well,
Though your hearts doth beat as one;
Every time you "sas" each other,
Do not say it's just begun.

Mr. Mat Wheatley and Miss Katie Hunn were married last Tuesday morning at Rev. J. B. Wilmeth's by this aged minister and left for Dallas immediately.

This panther I spoke of in East Fork bottom has been run down and turned out to be Mr. Oyker Skidmore. When asked what in the d—l he was hollering and running for, he answered and said, it was a boy and weighed ten pounds. The mother and child are doing well, but will take good nursing to save Mr. Skidmore.

Mr. Dallas Poe of Trinity is over here to-day to see Miss—must not tell. More wedding cake soon, so be quiet again.

Mr. J. C. J. Waters, the efficient teacher of Ask Grove or gad-fly, or whatever you call it, was in our beat a few days ago, shaking hands!

Squea! squea! were the mournful sounds that greeted our ears last Wednesday and going out and in every direction could see men with butcher-knives charging the swine with great slaughter. A good many who killed hogs now have grave fears of keeping their pork.

GUESS WHO.

Glove Lost.

Between the Christian church and the square, one good glove lined inside with goat skin, with the wool on. Party finding same and returning it to me will be paid for trouble. It was lost on the night of Nov. 26. WASH TAYLOR.

☞ Bargains in overcoats a

The laws of health are taught in the schools; but not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases might easily be done. If some scholar, who had just contracted a cold, was brought before the school, so that all could hear the day, loud cough and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue and later as the cold developed see the profuse watery expectoration and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptoms of a cold were. The scholar should then be given Chamberlain's cough remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated as soon as the first symptoms appear. This remedy is famous for its cures of coughs, cold and croup. It is made especially for these diseases and is the most prompt and most reliable medicine known for the purpose. 50c, bottles for sale by Bristol Bros.

Patents Granted

To inventors in the state of Texas, during the past week, and reported by C. A. Snow & Co., patent attorneys and agents for procuring patents, opposite United States patent office, Washington, D. C.:

P. M. DeVitt, button for billiard counters; A. Epperson, car coupling; M. C. Hutton, trunk fastener.

Lost.

Leather pocket book containing bill of one bale of cotton, $5 paper money, $6 siver and eye tweezers, by Mrs. M. J. Harvy of Altoga, Tex. It was was lost last Friday and the finder will be liberally rewarded.

☞ If you want holiday goods, call at the Nickel store.

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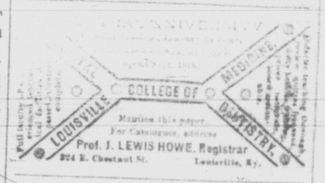
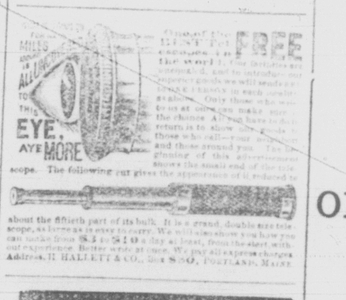
For Prices on Alfalfa seed, write to
James McNeen, La Junta, Colorado.





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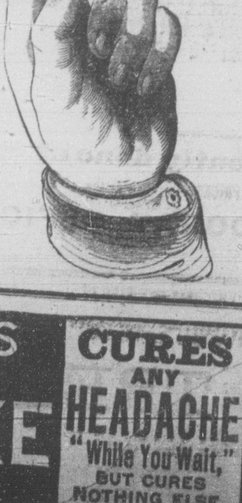
E. L. POWELL,
W. H. [illegible] THOMPSON,
Principal [illegible] High School
MME. A. MAR,
407 Fourth Ave., Louisville, Ky.
For circulars address promptly mentioning this paper.

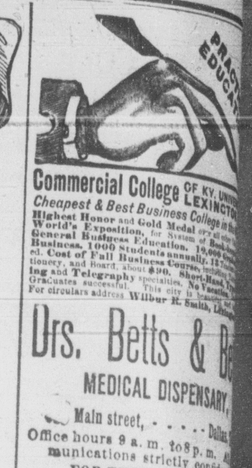
A great many of our exchanges are devoting a great deal of their space to "the girl who wears a shirt." Why not? Considering the fact that this is a land of freedom.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. John T. Melton of Allen has been sick for three weeks.

PRESTON'S HEDAKE
CURES ANY HEADACHE
"While You Wait,"
BUT CURES NOTHING ELSE.



LOOK OUT FOR CHRISTMAS CHIMES ON THIS PAGE Next Week.



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MEDICAL DISPENSARY.
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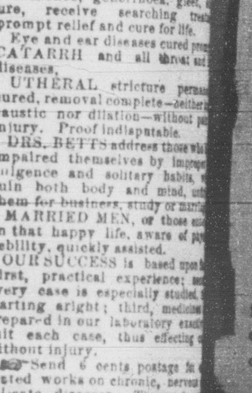
Office hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. All communications strictly confidential.
FOR THE TREATMENT OF
Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases.



Drs. Betts & Betts are regular graduates of medicine and surgery, with a life-long experience, practical knowledge of treatment and pure medicines for speedy and permanent cures in every delicate matter, chronic nervous and special diseases.

YOUNG MEN—Middle-aged men, single or married, and all who are troubled with lost manhood, nervous debility, spermatorrhoea, seminal losses, impotency, decay, failing memory, stunted development, lack of energy, impoverished blood, impediments to marriage, pimples, blood and skin disease, syphilitic affections, bone pains, swellings, ulcers, effects of mercury, kidney and bladder troubles, weak back, burning urine, incontinence, gonorrhoea, gleet, stricture, receive searching treatment and prompt relief and cure for life.

Eye and ear diseases cured promptly. CATARRH and all throat and lung diseases.

UTHERAL stricture permanently cured, removal complete—neither caustic nor dilation—without pain or injury. Proof indisputable.

DRS. BETTS address those who have impaired themselves by indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for business, study or marriage.

MARRIED MEN, or those entering on that happy life, aware of physical debility, quickly assisted.

OUR SUCCESS is based upon the First, practical experience; second, every case is especially studied, third, starting aright; third, medicines prepared in our laboratory exactly to suit each case, thus effecting cures without injury.

☞ Send 6 cents postage for celebrated works on chronic, nervous and delicate diseases. Thousands cured. ☞ A friendly letter or call may save you future suffering or shame and add golden years to life. ☞ No letters answered unless accompanied with 4 cents in stamps. Address or call on DRS. BETTS & BETTS,

1005 Main street, opposite postoffice, Dallas, Tex.

Wheeler & Wilson
—NEW—
HIGH-ARM NO.
The lightest running lock-stitch Sewing Machine
—IN—
THE WORLD
Awarded the highest possible
PREMIUM
THE ONLY
Grand : Prize
At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889.
THE NO.
IS SOMETHING NEW.
You cannot afford to buy a Sewing Machine without first seeing the No. 1 for sale by
Kendall & Barnes

TAKE
MKT
MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS
TO ALL POINS
NORTH AND EAST.
THROUGH TRAINS CARRY
PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPERS
Between Points in TEXAS and
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS
—AND—
KANSAS CITY,
Close Connections in all of the above cities with trains of eastern and northern lines, and at M., K. & T. Ry. for the best line to
NEW YORK, BOSTON, MONTREAL AND TORONTO
GEO. A. EDDY, } Receivers.
H. H. CROSS, } of TEXAS.
E. J. FREY, GENERAL NO. 1 [illegible]
Gen. Supt. [illegible] Gen. Pass. Agt.
GALVESTON, TEXAS.

THURSDAY, Dec 4, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Morrow block corner will soon be built up.

Wiseman—Dry Goods,
Wiseman—dress goods.
wiseman—west Louisiana street; dry goods.

J. D. Grayum of Lucas paid us a pleasant visit last week.

Vases from 20 cents to $2 per pair at the Nickel store.

The calaboose received and entertained many callers last Saturday.

Sugar Chill Cure is as sweet as sugar; children cry for it; don't fail to try it. A sure cure,

Mr. Yarnal of Rock Hill reviews for the DEMOCRAT and maketh ye scribbler smile.

Wiseman—hats, boots and shoes.
Wiseman—blankets.
Wiseman—dry goods and clothing.

We suppose that the court house will be well protected for the next two years, as it seems to be well surrounded by straight democratic mottoes.

☞ When you want the best coal call on Webb & Porter at Webb Hynes' old stand.

Movers continue to pass through our city en route to the west.

Webb & Porter are bidding for cash trade in coal, stock feed, etc. For cash bargains call on them at Webb Hyne's old stand.

Mrs. Jane Askins, daughter of Mrs. J. H. Peters, was buried at the Bowman cemetery north of Piano last Sunday.

E. C. Kitchen of Brownwood, Texas, says: "I would not take $1,000 for what Dr. Thurmond' Catarrh Cure did for me."

Oscar Goddard and lady visited relatives in Sherman last Saturday and Sunday.

Try Sugar Chill Cure, sold on a guarantee, the only chill medicine on the market that is perfectly tasteless. Call on your druggist for it.

Mr. T. C. Perry was called by telegram last Monday night to the bedside of his little sick daughter at Sherman.

☞ If you have stock to feed this bad weather Webb & Porter will sell you feed as cheap as anybody in McKinney.

We regret to chronicle the serious illness of Mrs. Frank Matthews. We hope for her early recovery.

For any disease arising from impure blood take Dr. Thurmond's Lone Star Blood Syrup, the greatest blood medicine on earth.

We learn that Mr. Lou Crouch is to enlarge his usual orders with Santa Claus. He was made the happy recipient of a fine boy last Friday morning.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in the market.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wilson gave a thanksgiving dinner to their friends on Thursday last.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

A thanksgiving dinner was given at the residence of Dr. H. M. Markham. Dr. H. P Markham and his bride were present.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

H. W. Ardinger was in the city last Tuesday.

The malarious summer will soon be here. Buy a bottle of Cheatham's Tasteless Chill Tonic and fortify yourself against chills and fever. It is absolutely guaranteed to cure and pleasant to take.

There was a family re-union at Col. R. DeArmond last week.

Nellie Bly got around the World pretty lively, but Cheatham's Tasteless Chill Tonic will go it at a still better pace. Try a bottle when in need of a remedy for chills

The new postoffice is going up rapidly.

—AT—

MISSISSIPPI STORE

Special bargains in
Jeans and Flannels

Special bargains in
Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks.

Special bargains in
Brown and Bleached Domestic.

Special Bargains in
Blankets and Comforts.

Special bargains in
Clothing and Overcoats.

Special bargains in
Hats and Caps.

Special bargains in
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing goods

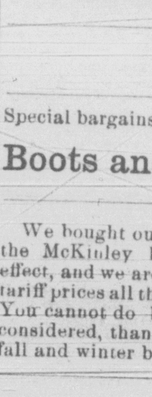
Special bargains in
Boots and Shoes.

We bought our goods before the McKinley bill went into effect, and we are selling at low tariff prices all the way through You cannot do better, quality considered, than to buy your fall and winter bill at

Mississippi Store.

Give Us a Trial.

Murphy, Perry & Co.



Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning? The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Bristol Bros.

Last Monday the alarm of fire was sounded and vast crowds of people rushed toward the cotton compress where the fire had broken out among the cotton bales. Some fifty or sixty bales were damaged, some entirely destroyed. By energetic work of those present the fire was soon under control.

A Safe Investment.

Is one in which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs, Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at E. N. McAulay & Bro's drug store.

We send our paper this week to Mr. Henry A Wiley in care of navy pay office, San Francisco, Cala. Henry is a gentleman of the highest quality who has already, in his early experience, distinguished himself in the naval service. During his vacation and visit among his relatives and friends here, unlike some who are promoted, his manner was modest and unassuming, polite and courteous to all. We wish for him complete success throughout all the future years.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO } ss
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use HALL'S Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of Dec., A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON.
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

The remains of Aunt Polly Lewis, who died a year ago, were removed from the Johnson graveyard to the Walnut Grove cemetery last Saturday.

Notice.

Any person knowing themselves indebted to the old firm of Curtsinger & Lewis are requested to settle with T. C. Boone, as all accounts of said firm have been placed in his hands for collection.

A. B. Gossett, of Wylie, ordered us to send him the DEMOCRAT—the best paper in Collin county.

For Seven Long Years.

I suffered untold agonies with my left leg which was afflicted with a large ulcer that eat away the flesh, leaving the bone visible, which was attended by the most excruciating pain; so great was the pain that I was forced to take six grains of morphine daily I was induced to try Dr Thurmond's Lone Star Blood Syrup and after taking nine bottles I can say I am entirely cured, am 65 years old and weigh 177 pounds to-day.—William Curry, Gainesville, Texas.

Mrs. Bennett Hatcher visited friends in Dallas this week.

The eighth wonder of the world just discovered — Cheatham's Tasteless Chill Tonic It will prove a boon to humanity. It is the same tonic as that heretofore sold under the same name except that it is tasteless. Guaranteed to cure.

The calaboose continues to receive daily callers.

Wiseman blankets. trunks. hats, hats, hats.

Monday last seemed like a circus day in McKinney. An unusual crowd was here owing to the fact of it being the first Monday, fine weather, and the cotton nearly all picked out.

Why scratch your life away when a little Hunt's Cure judicious ly applied will cure the worst case of itch ever known If not it costs you nothing. Price 50 cents.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use

Preston's "Hed-Ake."

Hon. W. H. Crain, member of Congress from Texas, writes: "It affords me pleasure to add my testimony to that of hundreds who have experienced relief by the use of your wonderful "Hed-Ake." Cures in fifteen minutes. For sale all druggists, 50c

We see that brick is being laid on the ground near the Elm Saloon, on East Virginia street, preparatory to building a handsome business house. Thus McKinney is slowly but surely moving to the front.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruisks sores, ulcers, salt rheum fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and Positively cures Piles, or no money required. it is guaranteed to give perfec tsatfacsion, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bo
For sale By E N McAULAY and Bro

J. T. Branch of Lucas, a thorough Alliance man, entered our office last Monday and proceeded paying his respects to us by renewing for the DEMOCRAT. He says the Alliance is on a boom."

For pain in the stomach, cramp and cholera morbus there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Mrs. Bettie Straughan of Viney, we are glad to note, is able to be up, and is visiting relatives in McKinney.

A son of Mr. M. D. Pusser, a merchant of Gibraltar, N. C., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism for a year or more, as to be unable to work or go to school. His father concluded to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm on the boy. It soon cured him and he has since walked one and a half miles to school and back every school day. Fifty-cent bottles for sale by Bristol Bros.

J. L. Lovelady and family of Lucas, in this county, has moved to Newport, Texas. He favored us by paying us his subscription and ordering the DEMOCRAT, sent to his new home.

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup company

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for catarrh, diphtheria, canker mouth and headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price, 50 cents. Sold by Bristol Bros.

Smith Bros.

Keep on hand fresh drugs, patent medicines of all kinds Also toilet articles of any description; in fact, everything in the drug line. Call and see them, east side of the square.

Peach Seed Wanted.

Good sound peach seed, new or old, at one dollar per bushel delivered.

E. W. KIRKPATRICK,
McKinney Texas.

Answer this Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of the food, yellow skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them.—Bistol Bros.

Wiseman—Clothing.
Wiseman—boots and shoes.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

The McKinney Nurseries

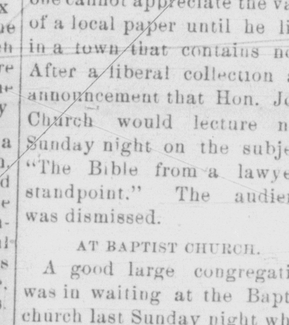
Have received a majority of eleven premiums at the state fair, is located in the black waxey and continues at the old stand, shipping the finest trees and plants found between the oceans. We send price list with instructions, free to all, and you will be astonished at our low rates for cash. Come or send direct to us and save one-half the usual price.

E. W. KIRKPATRICK,
McKinney, Tex.

R. M. Board

Has been selling dry goods for a long time to the good people of old Collin, but he must have money once a year. He now requests all those who are indebted to him to come up at once and pay him that he may be able to favor them in the future. Pay Board.

Wiseman—Carpets.
Wiseman—Dress goods.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

The Churches.

AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Last Sunday night the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary society of the C. P. church gave an interesting entertainment which was highly appreciated by a large audience. The exercises were opened by select scripture reading by Rev. Weaver, in which the devotion of women to the Christian cause was vividly portrayed. One point made by the good minister in his remarks should receive especial notice. He called attention to the fact that when a woman mounted the stage as an actress the world would applaud her, but the moment she attempted to take the stage on behalf of the Christian cause or a moral lecturer she received only jeers from hypocritical modesty. The reporter could not help moralizing thusly: If it be right to eliminate a wrong, why should any sane man object to the fair sex helping in the good work? The thorny fields of vice need to be replaced by the flowery fields of virtue. Why not let the noble women of our land scatter flowers in the pathway of human existence Whatever tends to elevate the human race should be encouraged. The reports read by Miss Alice Thomas and Mrs. Florence Perkins were models of neatness and showed the society to be in a healthy condition. The essays by Mrs. M. B Seay (Consecration) and Miss Emma Webster (Women in Missions) received well merited attention for the able manner with which they were composed and delivered. Miss Cappa Hammon recited, in a pathetic style, "Christ at the Treasury." Mr. Weaver closed the entertainment by a short talk in which he thanked the ladies who assisted in the exercises, also the musicians. He thanked especially newspapers of McKinney which had been so liberal in publishing program, and friendly notices. He said one cannot appreciate the value of a local paper until he lives in a town that contains none After a liberal collection and announcement that Hon. John Church would lecture next Sunday night on the subject, "The Bible from a lawyer's standpoint." The audience was dismissed.

AT BAPTIST CHURCH.

A good large congregation was in waiting at the Baptist church last Sunday night when Rev. Bennett Hatcher entered the pulpit. It had been announced that he would preach from the text, "Give us this day our daily bread," and it appeared, as the reporter looked into the healthy, bright faces of the waiting assembly, that they had not come in the attitude of suppliants for bread, but to offer thanksgiving for bounties supplied and faith in the continuance of the Lord in supplying the needed staff of life. At the proper hour the choir sang a beautiful song, and after the usual devotional exercises, MR. Hatcher arose and stated that when the shades of evening had gathered thick, that if an angel had stood beside him and spoken to him he could not have been more powerfully impressed to preach from another text, than he was just a short while before coming to the house of worship. So he announced Nehemiah 3:6, which reads: "Why should the work cease?" The speaker drew a number of illustrations to impress the thought of ceaseless toil and persistent efforts on the part of Christians in firmly establishing the church of God in McKinney. He spoke of the grand work they were engaged in, and became unusually eloquent when he spoke of the encouraging incentives which ought to stimulate every Christian to valiant service. "Why should the work of God cease?" Take the incentive of men in worldly pursuits and we see men planting the banner of victory over almost insurmountable difficulties. Here the speaker called attention to the incentives of men in pursuit of wealth, of learning, of fame, and of chivalry. He drew a vivid picture of the heroic valor of Washington freeing fair America from the clutches of the British lion. He spoke of the noble incentives which nerved the hearts of Crockttt. Bowie and the other Texas heroes who drove back forever the invading host and tyrannical power of Mexico. He went back in crimson history, conveyed his hearers, in thought, to the fields where were fought the world-renown battles, especially that of Marathon, when the insignificant army of Grecian heroes won that marvelous victory over marshaled thousands of Prussia, and there marked an epoch in the world's civilization. Over and against all these he put the high incentives for Christian valor and efforts. We have not space to elucidated the thoughts the preacher presented to show that of all incentives which move men to action that of the Christian is the grandest, highest and noblest.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of cough, croup and bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 10c., 50c., and $1. If your lungs are sore, chest, or lame back, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Bristol Bros.

A missionary mass meeting will be held at the McKinney Baptist church on the 12th, 13th and 14th of this month at which place and time an interesting program will be carried out. Among the many noted divines to be present we see the names of Revs. B. H. Carroll and J. B. Cranfill. The McKinney church and community generously extent an invitation to all without regard to numbers.

December

The last month in the year, has come again and with it comes due the accounts of R. M. Board. He respectfully asks his friends and customers whom he has favored the year round to come in and settle up. He needs your assistance now, and will be glad to favor you again.

Our worthy brother, Clint Thompson of the Gazette, in making an apology for a clipping which was taken from the Sherman Register and published in the Gazette as an editorial, says: "It was the fault of our managing editor," and if said "managing editor" ever repeats the blunder he (Clint) proposes to kick him down stairs. Owing to the fact that little Paul Magner is the only one connected with the Gazette outside the regular type, we presume that Paul is the "managing editor." We take the liberty to remark that it is unjust to treat Paul in any such manner after he has been the means of elevating the Gazette to its present standard. Be charitable, Clint.

Preston's "Hed-Ake"

Judge J. H. McLeary, ex-Att'y Gen'l of Texas and Past Grand Master of Masons, says: "It (Hed-Ake) is the best medicine for headache I ever saw." Cures any headache. For sale by

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Marriage Bells.

The following marriage licenses were issued by County Clerk Keen since our last report:

F. W. Clark and S. M. Garrett.

R. W. Glass and J. A. J. Thompson.

J. R. Travillion and I. Z. Eckles.

R. E. Reeves and Mrs. Nannie Bybee.

J. S. Shipley and Georgia Goodnight.

Notice.

Men's clothing made, cleaned and repaired. Coat-binding a specialty. All work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Place of business over Shain's grocery store

Respectfully,
MRS. SALLIE DOUGLASS.

Wiseman Clothing. dry goods. trimmings dress goods.

A Change.

Having rented the photographic department of my gallery to J. E. Bushong, whom I can recommend as a good workman, I will turn my attention principally to the music business, and also copying and enlarging.

Thanking you for past favors and hoping to be remembered in the branches of my business, which I will now make a specialty,

I am, respectfully,
G. R. WEAR.

New Firm.

Having bought out the assigned stock of groceries of Adams Bros., on east side of square, McKinney, Tex., at a discount, we can give low figures on all goods. Would be pleased to give old friends and the public generally throughout Collin county the benefit of the close figures at which the goods were bought.

LUCAS & LEWIS,
Formerly of Lucas, Collin county, Texas.

Drunkenness—Liquor Habit—In all the World There is But One Cure,

DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race street, Cincinnati O

Last Saturday morning, as Mr. J. P. Hunter was coming to town with a wagon load of cotton, his little girl two years old fell from the wagon, and one of the wheels passed over the lower part of her abdomen and legs. Strange to say the babe was not killed; in fact, was not even seriously hurt, so far as the doctors could ascertain. The imprint of the wheel could be plainly seen on the tender flesh, and the escape of the little one is considered almost miraculous. The wagon was loaded with 1,300 pounds of cotton.—Farmersville Times.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Dizziness and relieve all the troubles incident to a state of the system, such as Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

has so many lives that here is where we make our boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Notice.

NEVADA, Dec. 1, 1890.

To the Alliance Fraternity of Collin, Tex.:

At the last meeting of the Collin county Alliance the following brothers were duly elected as lecturers and organizers of the different commissioners' districts, to wit:

District No. 1.—J. T. Branch, Lucas, Tex.

District No. 2—G. W. Guyer, Nevada, Tex.

District No. 3—W. C. Satterwhite, Gray Bill, Tex.

District No. 4—A. W. McDonald, Wylie, Tex.

I would say to the various sub-alliances of the above districts that you can have a lecture by addressing the above gentlemen. Any defunct Alliance wishing to avail themselves of the benefit of the act of the last state alliance, concerning defunct alliances and members, that the same will expire on the 1st day of January, 1891.

I believe that now is the time for the Alliance to press forward. After looking over my record I see that the alliance is growing stronger and stronger every day. I believe that the day star of the alliance is shining brighter all the time. Let us press on with the good work.

Fraternally, J. Y. BROOKS,
Secretary County Alliance.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity surely on their merits. E. N. McAulay & Bro., druggists.

John Martin of Viney Grove, in this county, has some good work mules for sale.

Dr. R. H. Chilton,
PRACTICE LIMITED TO
EYE, EAR, THROAT
AND NOSE.
105 Main street, between Lamar and Poydras.
DALLAS, - - - - - - TEX.

HONEST WORK.
$20 to $40 a week made by earnest men and women. We furnish the capital? If you mean business, drop us a card and get some facts that will open your eyes! A legitimate line of goods, and honest men wanted to introduce them in town and country. Don't wait! Address, at once,
W. H. McClain, St. Louis, Mo.

McKinney College
WILL OPEN AT
9 a. m. Sept. 1, 1890.
With elegant boarding facilities and a full corps of best teachers, I am prepared to offer to all patrons the finest advantages for thorough education.
DISCIPLINE KIND, BUT STRICT.
R. K. MOSELEY,
President.

MALYDOR INJECTION
TRADE THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND. MARK
Our Perfection Syringe free with every bottle. Does not stain. Prevents stricture. Cure gonorrhoea and gleet in 1 to 4 days. Ask druggists
Sent by any address for $1.00 by mail.

...seaside Chapel.

It has stood for years by the breaking waves
At the edge of the sea town quaint and old,
With its gray walls flanked by the scattered graves,
And its tower half lost in the ivy's fold;
And memory still, when my restless mind
A scope of quiet and stillness craves,
Flies slowly back, like a weary wind,
To the chapel hard by the beating waves.

I remember the Sabbath mornings fair,
When its bell's voice, blent with the sea bird's cry,
The soul forces summoned to early prayer,
And its spire grew out of the mist clouds high
Like a solemn finger that points aloft
From doubt and fear to repose and peace;
And the roar of the ocean, which mingled oft
After nights of storm with the roaring sea.

I remember the bridals and christenings,
The smiling faces, and white attire,
And still to my ears loud memory brings
The music sung by the village choir.
I remember the sweet church festivals,
That were love feasts truly in every way,
And, alas, those sad, awful funerals
That sometimes darkened the chancel gray.

And ever around it, through waves of time
And change and distance between us roll,
It reads a solemn air, as of ancient rhyme,
That speaks of rest to the fevered soul:
That whispers of quiet, and trust, and love
From the world and its trouble remote and free,
Like a billow that dies in sheltered cove
Near the chapel old by the sounding sea.

And if life's sharp cares would allow, my feet
Would never join with fashion's by cliff and shore
So long as pointed from yon retreat
The finger-like spire and the ocean's roar.
Though its tyes now o'er a ruin twine,
And its bell is hushed, and its organ cold,
My kindred worshiped within its shrine,
And their dust is laid in its churchyard old.

—Nathan D. Usher

'NEATH CUPID'S CHARM.

I had quite successfully borne with the demands of a long and active day, had only a few moments before reached my comfortable office after a hearty evening meal, and was seated cozily therein, having thrown myself into a position of ease I felt myself fully justified in taking.

There is a sort of abandon or feeling of license which comes with the evening over one who has battled strongly with the requirements of a professional life, and this is heightened if anything, by the peculiar satisfaction which follows a well-filled stomach and the hallowing incense of a fine cigar.

The mellow rays from my study-lamp intertwining, piercing, and blending with the soft, ascending columns of bluish-gray smoke, which first reaches upward, then expands, and gently descends as a delicate cloud of security—I say all this wins contentment and with it a disregard for the sterner conventionalism with which we otherwise, and so almost constantly, clothe ourselves.

I felt such peace of mind come over me as I half reclined in my easy-chair and blew toward the ceiling long, conical columns of fragrant smoke.

My fountain of thought was all but stilled—the springs of ideation, for the nonce, confined their wonted flow. Yet not completely so, for my eyes wandered somewhat with the lighter vein of incubration, first to one thing, then to another.

Finally my vision rested for a brief period upon a photograph—the likeness of a sweet one whom I erstwhile counted dear and more.

For an instant my inner spirit was given gladsome range.

Quickly did my mind revert to a former time and revel in what had been.

I turned away, however, and with the same physical languidness still about me I stretched forth my hand and grasped a book whose "dog-ears" indicated an uncompleted perusal—though I had often read it before.

'Twas the oft-gleaned "Reveries of a Bachelor," and I admit that the beautiful lines always came as a balm to the lacerations of my heart which had formerly refused to kindly heal.

Well into bachelordom was I now plodding my way, though many times with no light or joyous heart. But these words of a brother-bachelor gave me a vast degree of comfort.

It was this feeling—this sense of serenity—which came and added measure to my peace as I again took up the volume and began to devour its truths. Yet that picture—which looked so sweetly down upon me—had brought up memories—as, indeed, it had done many times before—and these memories would not obey a stern "begone," but lingered upon the border lines of less-holy thoughts.

I read on, hoping to drown the recollection by sheer force of determination. Line after line I eagerly drank in seeking to obtain the deeper verities which I felt were buried there.

The light gleamed softly, my cigar gave off a thinner upward strand of fragrance, although the cloud above appeared denser, and a holy stillness as of the deeper hours enwrapt all.

My eyes still followed the dimming lines, but the words now came slowly and yet more slowly.

"I wonder," thought I, as I dropped asleep, "if a married man with his sentiment made actual is, after all, as happy, as happy, as we poor poor fellows in our our dreams."

Hark! what gentle voice was that?

A call came toward me, borne upon the stillness of the night.

I listened, for again the now clearer notes sweetly touched upon my ear.

"Hervey! Hervey!" now clear, distinct, and thrilling.

Yes, it was she. Yes Yes. It was Madeline—my own dear Madeline.

Garbed in delicate, flowing white, a new-blown rose of exquisite tint at her bosom, and those large, liquid eyes thrown fully upon me, what could be my feelings but those of infinite joy?

We had wandered along the banks of a laughing stream; we had plucked the half-hidden wild flower from its mossy bed; we had watched the gleams and little dots of dancing sunlight coming through the brighter interstices in the canopy above; we had joyed with them and sought their places to occupy, only to have the glittering beams pass across our chests and make the plainer the ecstatic throbbings of our frames; we had caught the spirit which prompted the free-bird to its offering of song; we had thrown kisses at the reflection upon the surface of the placid pool; we had grasped each other's hearts, as well as hands, and thridded on where all was peace, and love, and beauty.

That was but yesterday.

To-day! but time is nothing to us. It is not measured. To us it is not a quantity.

'Twas but a moment ago I saw her, and yet you call it yesterday.

Is her spirit not my spirit? Is she not with me instantly though space forbid the ecstatic feast—is the mind not these?

Ah! Yesterday for worldlings: to-day—now—and to-morrow—the coming now—for me.

* * * * * *

Sit here, Madeline. I heard your loving call and my heart had played a rapid response.

How beautiful you are to-night!

To-morrow! To-morrow!

Ah! to-morrow makes us one. Yet, methinks, no word of mouth, no holy liturgy, no purer essence of sainted sanctuary, can render closer our bounding hearts.

Oh! the rapture and boundlessness of Godgiven love!

Come nearer, dear. Your hand feels cold; or is it that my own is overheated from the glowing—from the fever—of affection within me?

Let us live about our life not lives.

Have I attended to all the [illegible]?

Have I prepared the little [illegible]?

Why ask me? Why think of such things. They are [illegible]. Yet yes, they are belonging. They are a part final touches were given? Did we not drape a little here? Did we not change a chair upon one side, and transpose a picture or two upon the other? Did we not take one long, glad survey of all ere we left, feeling that when we again crossed that threshold it would be to enter our common home?

Oh! what thoughts this word home brings to me!

A home I have not known, save at your side; a home I will not know, save with you ever as its queen. Home is your presence, wheresoever that may be. Lead me to the barren sands of the sun-stricken south; call me to the rigid peaks of the distant north; speak to me when journeying on the boundless waste of the mighty deep, and I will follow on, for I shall only be "going, going home."

To-morrow has come—it is counted as to-day—we call it now.

'Tis that day which has been set for the "consummation of our bliss"—as they call it.

Ah!—maybe.

But can supreme joy be added unto? Have not our hearts beat as one? Can more come from a repeated vow? Are we to look for a greater love, a love we have not known?

It cannot be. Love cannot exceed itself.

But hark! The wedding strains bid me "Come."

"Come" to what?

"Come" to the beginning? No.

"Come" to the end? Never for there is no end. Such affection has no limit it knows no termination.

"Come," then, to its holy plighting. Ah! well. Its holy plighting. Yes.

I arise and critically scan myself in the large mirror. I give my tie just a little touch. I smooth out an imaginary wrinkle in my sleeve. I remove a little speck of dust which had somehow found a resting-place on my otherwise immaculate bosom. Then do I feel ready? Yes. I was ready before; yet, strangely, there seemed to be an invisible hand which tried to restrain me—which strove to draw me back. Some baffled spirit sought to deter me.

Is not this a frequent experience among those who thus approach the altar?

The impression, not of dread, but of something you cannot fathom, describe, or name, fastens itself upon you—almost commands you not to advance.

This is cast off, however, and you start forward upon the greatest voluntary event of your life.

So it was with me and I left my dressing-room, passed to her side, and stepped nervously beneath the canopy of flowers where a lasting unity of hearts was to be pledged.

A few words and her little, pearly hand rested calmly and confidingly in mine; the magical ring was adjusted which helped to bind the sacred compact; then a few more seconds and a volume of congratulatory epithets were showered upon us.

Afterward the rustling of fabrics, a quick slam to the carriage-door, and we were whirling over the even roadway to our home.

There everything is in readiness—not one essential has been overlooked.

I passed to my room—a comfort my wife promised to allow me—where I found house-jacket and slippers awaiting me. A handful of new-plucked roses lay upon my table, while the latest issue of a metropolitan daily reposed against a smoking-jar, which was well filled with my favorite brand of cigars.

I glanced about me with a deep satisfaction and gave brief scope to thoughts of the many joyful, peaceful hours I should pass in this cozy little retreat, for I had thought that I should sometimes like to return again to bachelor days for an hour or two, just to benefit by the comparison, by giving myself to this one room. I soon retired from these quarters, and, upon descending the broad stairs, was met by the sweet expression:

"Oh, Hervey! it does not seem that sadness can ever come to us! How pretty everything is!"

We grasp each other's hands and pass from room to room, bearing the proud persuasion that all is ours to enjoy, and that all speaks of enjoyment unalloyed.

The quaint little library, with books neatly arranged, and with a tempered glimmer of sunlight streaming through the vine clad window; the dining-room, not large, yet affording space for the number we expect often to have at our board; the large hall, where comfort is plainly suggested on every hand; while snug nooks and corners are met as we glide on, stopping here with an expression, and there with a look of joy.

We were just passing for, mayhaps, the twentieth time the great paneled door leading to the porch without, when a violent, startling knocking came to our ears.

Sweet Madeline convulsively grasped my arm, as if fearing some strange or ominous intrusion.

Again came the fierce pounding upon the outer door.

Somehow I could not move. Every muscle was fixed in a position of rigidity. I struggled inwardly for a power to advance. I tried to cry out against the cords which bound me helpless. My wife still firmly clasped my arm and much alarm was indicated by her features.

Again and like great volumes of thunder came the strokes upon the door, and as the last echoes resounded throughout the house and died away in the far-off corners I gave forth one mighty, superhuman effort against the restraining monster, and shrieked in tones of terror:

"Come in."

I then felt a cold draft of air upon my moistened brow and heard a gruff voice exclaim:

"Please call at 1101 Mansford street at once. A lady is dying."

I rubbed my eyes briskly, raised myself to a sitting posture, found my left arm was "asleep" from a cramped position it had suffered, noticed my half-burned cigar upon a chair beside me, observed the soft reflection from my dimly-burning lamp, and lastly, I caught sight of the figure of a man standing in the doorway and leering at me with a pair of wild and excited eyes.

Hurriedly and loudly he repeated his message, which was then comprehended.

It Rained Stones.

Mr. C. C. Cunningham has in his possession a round pebble which was taken out of a hailstone at Portage, Wis., just after the great hail-storm had passed over that place. A friend of Mr. Cunningham, who resides in the city and is engaged in the drug business there, in a letter to that gentleman, states that during the storm about five bushels of hailstones lodged in his show windows, and fully four-fifths of them contained these little pebbles. The one in the possession of Mr. Cunningham weighs one-half ounce, is almost round, and has the appearance of being at one time washed by the waves of the lakes or some river, and it is supposed that it was picked up by the tornado and carried to a very high altitude, where the ice formed around it in the manner in which it descended.—*Milton Eagle.*

Timmins' Strategy.

Timmins—I've made myself solid with Miss Gotrox. I asked her most intimate friend if her complexion wasn't due to cosmetics.

Wickwire—I fail to see how that will help you.

Timmins—It's just this way; I know her complexion is natural for she has been condemned to death and his wife visited him in the jail in Virginia what he requested that his body should be buried beside the bowlder near their home. It seems as if it must have been a kind of inspiration for the old man, for a fitter place could not have been selected.

JOHN BROWN'S GRAVE.

WHERE THE REMAINS OF THE OLD MAN LIE.

Buried at His Old Home With a Huge Adirondack Bowlder for a Monument—He Selected the Place Himself—Many Visitors Every Year.

The grave of John Brown is almost the only point of historic interest in the Adirondacks. There are many points of interest, but they are not historic, says the Philadelphia Item. People go about to look at beautiful mountain and lake scenery, to witness the attractions of this or that summer hotel, to see fine camps, and for other purposes, but the region appears to have no history except its natural history. Columbus did not discover the Adirondacks, the Pilgrims did not land in them, no important battle of the Revolution, nor even of the war of 1812, was fought in them. So far as men are concerned, these mountains appear to be comparatively new ground.

Perhaps it is because of these facts that so many people visit John Brown's grave. He was the object of a good deal of interest in this country thirty-one years ago, but it is probable that comparatively few of the present generation know or care what he did that made him famous. They have all heard that

John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave.

But his soul goes marching on.

But the general belief is that he is not the only man in that condition—that, in fact, he is hardly exceptional enough in that respect to make him worthy of such general mention as he receives. Nevertheless, whatever may be the reason, a great many people in that region make pilgrimages to John Brown's grave, and visitors to the mountains are apt to get the idea that it is a duty not to be left undone.

The visitor in search of John Brown's grave is now guided to it by a finger-board at the point where the road to the farm branches from the main road. That point is two or three miles from Lake Placid. The sign on the finger-board reads, "John Brown farmhouse, ½ mile—meals served." The road thence to the farm bears evidence of a good deal of travel, though there is no other dwelling near it except the Brown homestead, and it ends there. It leads through a piece of woods and then emerges into a clearing, which it circles through and lands its visitor at the farmhouse door. It is a modest house, and no descendant or relative of Brown is now in possession. A country lad whose trousers hung by one suspender, was giving information and offering photographs and relics for sale to two carriage loads of visitors.

About fifteen yards from the house and nearly in front lies a great bowlder of nearly rectangular form and perhaps fifteen feet broad by 20 feet long. Its surface is nearly a plane, slightly inclined, and is five or six feet above the surface of the ground. Beside this bowlder are two mounds, one of which is said to be the grave of John Brown and the other that of his son Watson Brown. At the head of one of the mounds is a headstone, apparently of slate rock, on which are inscriptions giving dates of birth and death of Captain John Brown, father of the hero, of John Brown himself, and of Watson Brown, his son. There is no eulogy. The John Brown inscription merely says, after giving the date of his birth, "Executed at Charleston, Va., Dec. 2, 1859." The headstone has been badly scarred by relic hunters, and evidently to prevent damage to it a wooden cover has been made for it, which is fastened over it by a padlock. The boy of one suspender unlocks and removes the cover when visitors wish to see the headstone, but never leaves the cover off, though he has to take it off and put it on again many times a day.

But this headstone is not the memorial. The great bowlder beside which the grave is has deeply cut in its upper surface in letters and figures a foot long, "John Brown, 1859." The visitor may ascend this bowlder by wooden steps, and he will hardly fail to be impressed with the idea that when the mounds shall have sunk, when the little headstones shall have crumbled, when, perhaps, the spot shall cease to be inclosed by a fence as now, and visitors shall cease to seek it, the bowlder will remain with sufficient tracing of the name on its surface to commemorate it for centuries.

It is said that it was after Brown

The Law in Russia.

In Russia almost every conceivable thing a man might do is regulated by the written law. The Russian idea of governing the people is in direct opposition to the conceptions of the west. With us everything that the law does expressly forbid is permitted; in Russia everything is forbidden that the law does not expressly grant, which means next to nothing at all. And when the whole matter is removed from the realm of theory to every-day practice, Russia, though there is a code of between twenty and thirty huge folio volumes of about 2,000 pages apiece, is a country as lawless as an African chieftain's dominion. A man with neither money or bribe, nor influence in high places to protect, is at the mercy of any petty police officer or secret government spy who, out of sheer personal spite, may get him shipped off to the mines of Siberia and ruined for life, though he be the most innocent and harmless person in all Russia.

Good-bye! Old Bayonet, Good-bye!

The manufacture of the old style triangular bayonet has been discontinued at the national armory, and instead, a rod bayonet is being turned out that is in many respects an improvement. The rod embodies some ideas of Col. Buffington, as well as those of other inventors. Its greatest merit is its simplicity. As the name implies, it is of a slender cylindrical pattern, so arranged that it can also be used for dislodging shells by screwing a metal head upon the lower end. It is held against the barrel by the attachments and can be raised or lowered when extended, and two similar grooves in the upper end prevent its displacement when drawn down out of use. This dispenses with the old-time bayonet sheath entirely, and makes the gun only a few ounces heavier than it would be without the appendage. The new model, while perhaps lacking the military air of the old pattern, has a decidedly business look about it. So many bayonets were made during the war that the supply has lasted until a few weeks ago, the old ones being made available by compressing the fastenings to suit the smaller barrel rifles that have constantly been gaining ground. Now that the old stock has been exhausted, the rod pattern is being introduced. Trials thus far have been satisfactory, and while too early to determine whether the design will be generally accepted or not, it is safe to say that no more of the old triangular style will be turned out.—*Springfield Republican.*

QUEER MARRIAGE NOTIONS.

Falling in Love with a Russian Woman a Rather Serious Thing.

Among the middle and lower orders of Russian society the model wife is she whose good conduct and slavish obedience to the will or whims of her husband give him no excuse to lift hand or rod against her and who never beats her husband when he is drunk. Wives beating their husbands is, however, a recognized phase of Russian social life. Among the cheap chromos that adorn the walls of village tea houses and trackters one of the most familiar scenes is a drunken moujik on the ground and his wife beating him in no gingerly manner.

The merchant's wife and daughters still keep out of sight in accordance with oriental custom, when male friends call on the husband, and when they go shopping the husband and father goes with them, assists them with their bargains and pays their bills. The merchant's wife paints her cheeks, and is very fond of bright-colored clothes.

You often see them arrayed from head to foot in garish red. She spends the greater part of her time in drinking tea and smoking cigarettes and gossiping with visiting friends. There is a saying that "a merchant's wife can drink a whole samovar of tea."

Her mental abilities are held in light esteem by her spouse and his friends, who, though keen merchants, are, for the most part, men of scant education. They will tell you that "a woman has long hair, but a short mind," that she is a child of the devil, and that when you fall in love with her you fall in love with the evil one. It is considered bad luck to meet a woman when you are going fishing or shooting. In the churches "neither women nor dogs" are permitted to penetrate the inner sanctuary, though men and boys are freely admitted.

A Popular Preacher.

He tells us in the pulpit
How pure and undefiled
Must be the true disciple,
Even as a little child;
That unto earthly treasure
No Christian may aspire,
Choosing his text, "The labore
Is worthy of his hire."

He is a popular preacher,
Most eloquent and wise,
Well paid to lead his people
In safety to the skies;
He wears a costly vesture,
Lives in a stately palace
And drinks his daily lachrymal
From out a golden chalice.

"The laborer is worthy,"
The words are Holy Writ;
The preacher does his Master's work
And much he loveth it;
But there's one text of Scripture
Might cause him some misgiving:
His Master had not where to lay
His head while He was living.

To Obige the Barber.

The village had but one barber, and one day he was taken sick. Just at this time a tin peddler came along, and when something was said about the barber's ill luck the peddler opened his sympathy box at once, and said:

"It is awful, awful! Poor, poor man! His income will cease, and his business will go to ruin. Gentlemen, something ought to be done."

No one else seemed to care much, but the peddler grew more sympathetic the longer he thought of it, and finally he posted off up to the house and offered to open the shop and run it a couple of days. The barber's wife gave him the key, and he soon had the curtain up and the door open. The first man to enter was a stranger in the town, who had stopped over to do some business with a druggist. He took the chair and asked for a quick shave. The peddler lathered him up and down and across, tucked up his sleeves and picked the first razor he could reach. His first scrape brought blood, his second pared off about a third of the stranger's moustache.

"Good Lord, man, what are you doing?" he shouted as he jumped out of his chair.

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Matter? Do you call yourself a barber?"

"No, sir."

"Then what in——are you doing here?"

"Obliging a poor man who is sick in bed."

"You ought to be killed, and here goes to do it."

And he knocked him over the box stove, kicked him out of the door, and run him around the meeting house and lost him in a heavy growth of pigweeds. It was late at night when the peddler reappeared, lame and sore and humbled, and all he had to say was:

"By gum! if I ever try to oblige another feller critter as long's I live."—New York Sun.

Legal.

"George" she cried, "aren't you ashamed of yourself! The idea! Kissing me without my permission! Don't you know that I could have you punished for the theft?"

"All right," said he, kissing her once more, "Now I have returned the kiss. If you have me arrested for larceny of a kiss, I can prosecute you for receiving stolen property!"

Both complaints were not pressed.—Boston Traveler.

Not Quite.

Mrs. Jason—What's this new meta they are going to make flying ma

THE FARM AND ITS STOCK.

POINTERS BY THE BEST AUTHORITIES.

Importance of Knowing How to Milk Properly—If You Have a Pond You Should Raise Fish—Money in Chestnut Trees—The Home.

How to Milk.

Henry Stewart in American Agriculturist, says: No doubt the product of a cow is changed, for better or worse, by improper milking, and it is quite true that the art of milking must depend for its effectiveness upon a knowledge of the peculiar characteristics of the cow, especially of the cow's udder, and also of the method of production and the character of the milk. There is a reason for all things, and certainly there are reasons why milking should be performed in certain ways. These may be stated as follows:

First—Milking should be done gently and with ease to the cow, and with a certain manipulation of the udder to imitate, as much as possible, the action of a sucking calf.

Second—It should be done rather deliberately than otherwise.

Third—The udder should be drained to the last drop.

Fourth—The more frequently milking is done the greater is the yield of milk, and the more butter there is in it.

These points all depend upon the fact that the cow's udder is not a reservoir which is slowly accumulated drop by drop, as it is formed between the period of two milkings, but it is a secreting gland which acts most copiously during a period of excitement. In this it resembles the salivary glands of the mouth, the pancreas, and other digestive glandular organs, and the lachrymal glands of the eye, which are equally secreting organs, and not reservoirs. These glands are constantly secreting their special fluids to a small extent, but under excitement the secretions are greatly increased and flow copiously. The milk glands have the same peculiarity, and soon after the act of milking is begun, and not before, the udder fills and the milk flows until the supply of glandular tissue ready for conversion into milk is exhausted. Then a new growth of tissue begins and goes on in the interval, and it will stop under certain conditions if the milk is not drawn, when the small quantity of milk formed in the udder will be absorbed, and the udder will dry up, as it is termed.

Have a Carp Pond.

No farmer who has a pond or can have a pond on his place can afford to be without a carp pond. It will prove more profitable and more wholesome than the pork barrel. There is no excuse for not having carp if the farmer has a place to put them, for the government stocks ponds free of cost as it is stocking rivers all over the country. Just now immense quantities of salmon, which it was supposed would not thrive there, are flourishing in the Hudson, planted there by the government. If you have not a fish pond—a carp pond, if you please—dig one at once. The water there should never be kept cold or even very cool, in the season, but a constant influx from springs—not necessarily render it too cool for successful spawning; for in nearly any part of the United States the rays of the sun, if unimpeded, will warm the water enough for that purpose. The greatest danger at the spawning season is likely to arise from too much shade on one hand or the too direct rays of the sun on the other. If, however, there is a shady place on your farm suitable for a carp pond, with water from three to ten feet deep and a supply accessible without allowing the muddy rain-water from the fields to enter and gradually fill the bed with sediment, there is no reason to fear failure in carp raising. After you have tried a fish pond you will wonder how you ever managed to get along without it.

Profit in Christmas Trees.

If a farmer, twenty-five years ago, had proposed to go into the cultivation of chestnut trees as one of his legitimate and reliable sources of income he would probably have been looked upon by his neighbors as a little "off in the upper story." To grow chestnut trees for the nuts they would bear would have seemed almost like an attempt to get a bouquet of flowers from the century plant by sowing its seed. Still in this day and generation thrifty farmers in latitudes where chestnut trees flourish and where the temperature does not fall more than ten or fifteen degrees below zero are planting chestnut trees for the nuts they bear, and they reap a limited harvest, too, in the time it requires to raise three or four crops of corn. What is known as the "Paragon chestnut" was transplanted from Marietta, Pa., in 1888 to the grounds of the Rural New Yorker when it was about the size of a corn stalk. The next year it blossomed, but for the tree's own good the blossoms were picked off, but this year, though only about two feet higher than an ordinary-sized man's head, it had quite a crop of chestnuts.

Distance Apart for Grapevines.

Most varieties of American grapevines require more room than is usually accorded in Europe. Vine growers are gradually learning to plant farther apart, especially of the stronger growing varieties. In the early vineyards 7x7 feet was a common distance. That, however, was soon found closer than was advantageous, and succeeding plantings have been made 8x9, and in some places even nine feet apart each way. Slower-growing varieties, like the Delaware, require less room, but even with these a distance of nine feet between the rows affords better chance to cultivate and to go between the rows with teams and wagons to gather the fruit.

Training Colts.

The colt will learn more easily when six months old than when a year old. It can also be controlled more easily. Hence it is wise to handle the colt early. Its early training should not stop with breaking to halter. It should be handled until any part of its body or limbs can be rubbed, until it is accustomed to the bridle, and until it will drive as well as lead. To teach it all this, and to keep it from forgetting what it has learned, is a little trouble, but if the colt is of good stock the trouble is well paid for.

Feed of Breeding Mares.

proportion of albumen or flesh-forming material. A variation in the quality of milk of breeding animals is made by the kind of food that is given them. A cow, for example, whose milk is mainly valuable for the fat it contains, may be properly fed with corn, oilmeal or other highly carbonaceous food. But a breeding mare needs other diet. It is not important that her colt be born fat, but it should be strong limbed and muscular. Hence the diet of oats and wheat bran or milk feed which is best for the trotting horse is also best for the breeding mare, both before and after she has dropped her foal.

Stimulating Excessive Growth.

Fruit trees should have a little manure every season, and never a great quantity at once. Excessive manuring causes blight in the pear tree, and in all it promotes wood growth rather than fruit. This larger growth is hardly ever matured well, and many trees that with moderate manuring are hardy would become tender and easily winter-killed if stimulated late in the season.

Leaves for Protection from Frost.

It is somewhat strange how much power a thin stratum of leaves has in protecting soil from freezing. The explanation is that the leaves while dry hold a stratum of air under them through which frost does not easily penetrate. It is just the same when they are wet. The earth also contains air which needs to be at the freezing point before it can freeze.

Early Tomatoes.

Experiments, it is said, prove that seeds from tomatoes gathered before they are ripe, will produce plants which will ripen their fruit earlier than common. It is said the same result follows the sowing of unripe seeds of anything. Should this be so as a rule, it offers a wide field for profit to the plantsman as well as to the fruit grower.

Pertinent Suggestions.

One acre of land that will yield 12 tons of corn for ensilage per acre will winter two cows or steers, or 6 yearling cattle or 10 sheep. 15 tons per acre will winter one-half more.

It is no more labor to make good butter than poor. In fact the labor is less when one has all the conveniences and precautions against impurities of all kinds are followed as a general rule.

Does anyone know of any farmer who was careful in growing good fodder crops, feeding them economically and caring well for his live stock who was poor? "The hand of the diligent maketh rich."

The shoeing of oxen is a great relief to the patient animals and very much increases the work done. A lumberman who had been in the habit of employing oxen for skidding logs in the woods, had them shod, and afterwards found two yokes did the same amount of work as three did before in snaking the heavy logs about. This was a saving of one-third the expense of this work and equal to a full dollar for 1,000 feet of the logs.

It is consistent with science and practice both, that to grind the feed for all kinds of live stock is an economy equal to fully one quarter of the feed. A few farmers therefore who are neighbors may very profitably join together and purchase a horse-power mill for grinding their grain and save as much in one year as will pay for the mill.

The Household.

A little borax put in water in which scarlet napkins and red-bordered towels are to be washed will prevent them from fading.

Oil of peppermint in water diluted even to one part in one million will kill cock-roaches in an hour, they dying of convulsions.

Dampen your duster slightly before wiping off wood-work and marble. Use a cloth as well as a feather duster if you would be thorough.

Should you upset a bottle of castor oil on the carpet, the best treatment for covering the spot is to place the bed over it, a plan both cheap and efficacious.

Whisky will take out every kind of fruit stain. A child's dress will look entirely ruined by the dark berry stains on it, but if whisky is poured on the discolored places before sending it into the wash it will come out as good as new.

Never put away food in tin plates. Fully one-half the cases of poison from the use of canned goods is because the article was left or put back into the can after using. China, earthenware or glass is the only safe receptacle for "left-over."

SHORT STOPPING A BORE.

While Becomes Very Disagreeable and Brown Finally Closes Him Out.

A Buffalo man tells, in the Express, how he shut up an acquaintance who had been annoying him on a very tender subject. The victim, who may be called Brown for short, was a widower, and his tormenter—call him White—seldom saw him without soberly advising him to cast about and find a rich widow for No. 2. After this sort of advice had been kept up for a year or two it naturally became very distasteful to Brown, and he resolved to stop it or die in the attempt. The next time the two met White began the old story, as usual.

"Well," returned Brown, "I've concluded to do as you say. You're right about it, and it's all settled already."

"Glad to find you are so sensible. Who is she, anyway? Anybody I know?"

"I think you ought to. I have resolved to marry your widow!"

White hadn't anything more to say. He was in poor health at the time and the retort cut too near home. He never mentioned the matter again.

Useful Hints.

Eggs can be more quickly beaten by adding a pinch of salt, which cools them so that they froth rapidly.

To take paint spots from window glass wash with hot, sharp vinegar, or wet with water and rub hard with a new silver dollar.

The best way to set the dye of black Lisle thread hose is to put a couple of good pinches of common salt in the water you wash the hose in.

General tidiness not only pays on its own account, but because to be tidy is to be economical.

A [illegible] says that turpentine and sweet oil, half and half, is a proper preparation to use in brighten-

POCAHONTAS IN ALASKA

Ah Wing's Escape from Being the Centerpiece of a Banquet.

Pocahontas has been outdone by an Alaska maiden. John Smith was only in danger of having his brains spattered over the surrounding real estate when Pocahontas rescued him with her love.

The John Smith, of Alaska, was not only in danger of being killed, but of being eaten when the woman in whose eyes he found favor saved him.

Of course the situation in life of the actors are somewhat different, but the plot of the play is the same.

The Alaska John Smith was not a titled explorer when he fell into the hands of the savages, nor was his name John Smith. He was only a common, yellow-skinned sea cook.

His name is Ah Wing, and there is nothing attractive about him. He is about as homely a mixture of Chinaman and Maylay pirate as could be found in a day's walk. His Pocahontas answers to the name of Julie just now, but nobody knows what her Indian name was. She is a long way of being Pocahontas' equal in beauty, and the Siwash features of generations were consolidated when her face was made.

Still the romance is there.

Ah Wing and Julie, now Mrs. Ah Wing, arrived here on a codfish schooner several months since, but have not gone into society yet. They reside on Ross alley, in Chinatown, and submitted to an interview recently. They only submitted to it, they did not take part in it, and when it came to securing the story of their love the reporter was obliged to obtain his information from a third party, to whom Wing had confided it in explanation of his off-color bride.

Ah Wing, some nine years ago, was a cook in the employ of the Navy Department, and was shipped north on the Jamestown. While on the Siska station Wing's time expired or he deserted—just which is not plain—and shipped aboard a whaler. The whaler was wrecked and Wing was cast up on an inhospitable ice floe. Julie was the daughter of a chief of a tribe of Indians, and, while hunting with her father, discovered Ah Wing, who was as near dead from starvation, cold, and exposure as it was possible for him to be and retain life. For days and days Julie nursed him, and he finally recovered, to find himself the object of a great deal of attention on the part of the Indians. They could speak no Chinese or English, and Wing had no comprehension of their dialect. He was at a loss to understand the solicitude with which they fed him and the interest they took in watching the accumulation of fat upon his ribs. At last the horrid truth dawned upon him—at least so he says. They were going to barbecue and eat him.

He attempted to escape, but was captured and returned to the village and put under guard. The fatal day arrived. Wing was informed by pantomime that an incision would be made in his neck and his life fluid allowed to escape into a soapstone basin. He gave all up for lost, when he was inspired by the sight of Julie in tears. He made love to her. She comprehended and went to ask papa. The old chief was fond of his daughter and could refuse her nothing. He issued an edict against baked Wing. The remainder of the village protested and the chief was obliged to state why he desired the stranger's life preserved. The objectors gave in and Wing and Julie were married in Indian style.

Wing lived with the tribe for sometime, but never became very popular. He was not much of a hunter and preferred to lie around the house, sewing with the women, to chasing polar bears, walruses, seals, and the like.

Finally he had a chance to escape. A boat's crew came in from a schooner to trade for skins. Their cook was dead, and Wing begged them to take him away with them. Wing's father-in-law gave him leave of absence for three months and sent Julie along with him to insure his return.

They sailed away, and after much marine wandering and transferring from one vessel to another, arrived in San Francisco. Wing had a taste for the needle and secured a job of tailoring. The faithful Julie proved an adept, and shares Wing's labors. They still find some difficulty in conversing. Wing knows a few words of English and a few of Indian. Julie knows a few of English and a few of Chinese.

When their discussions becomes animated they resort to all three languages at once, and the tale is very exciting. There is a little Wing now, and he is learning all three languages.

Their home is on the top floor of a Ross-alley tenement, where Julie is rapidly being converted into a Chinawoman by her fellow-lodgers. She is quiet at all times, and is presumably mourning for the freedom of her native snowfields. She does not go out because the noise and the bustle of the streets frighten her. Wing's leave of absence has long since expired, but in the confines of civilization he has become the master and has no intention of returning to the land of his wife's people.

Julie will not live long here; she already shows signs of consumption, developed presumably by the unaccustomed foul air.

The story has been pretty well authenticated, with the exception of the intention of the Indians to eat Wing after killing him. His own countrymen do not believe this part of the story, but Wing adheres to it stoutly, and the strongest tie between him and his wife is his gratitude to her for saving him from such a fate.

Voyagers to the far north state that they have heard of cannibalism among the Indians, but it has always been attributed to isolated instances of starvation's necessity, and not habit.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Trading Receipts.

In the olden days, when railroad companies used to believe their conductors honest, an official, whose run was from Buffalo east, was called into the President's room at the end of one of his trips, and the big man kindly said to him:

"John, the receipts on your runs have been growing beautifully less for some time past."

"Yes, sir, but travel is very light, you know."

"Is it? I hadn't heard of that. John, you have lately built a nice house?"

"Yes."

"You have a diamond pin?"

"Yes."

"Keep a horse and buggy?"

"Yes."

"And your salary is only $60 per month, John?"

"Yes, sir."

"I don't think you would steal from the company."

"Oh, no! no! no! sir!"

"But I've a proposition to make. Suppose you give the road your receipts, and you take every thing else coming in! If you don't, I don't see how we are going to pay running expenses over a month longer!"—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Belle of Long Ago.

Buried alive! Not under the sod or under the water, but under the roof. The census man has been playing the role of the devil on two sticks. He has lifted off the roof of [illegible] obscure apartment houses [illegible] brought to light [illegible] ING ELSE [illegible] of people [illegible] familit[illegible]

St. Germain. Many of the [illegible] families inhabited the [illegible] now given over to [illegible] ing. One of these [illegible] brown stone houses was [illegible] merchant in the Southern [illegible] wife was a beauty, a [illegible] with the sky in her eyes, [illegible] her cheeks, and pearls of [illegible] her mouth. But the [illegible] with it disaster. The [illegible] saw her diamonds go, [illegible] ler go, and she had no [illegible] parties, no more horses [illegible] Friends fell away, admirers [illegible] ardent, and at last the [illegible] dence went under the hammer, [illegible] colonel was forced to [illegible] morning the beautiful [illegible] find him sleeping his last [illegible] by her side. This was [illegible] ago. The beautiful woman [illegible] glimpse of whose fair face [illegible] feet the Union Club bows [illegible] hours at their front window [illegible] to drop out of New York [illegible] until the census man [illegible] under the roof in a decayed [illegible] house, faded, wrinkled, [illegible] irritable that she refused to [illegible] any questions, and thus gave [illegible] "special investigation," which [illegible] already given.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE BEAVER.

Some of the Strange Things and Cunning Animal.

An old hunter writing to *Times* on the habits of the [illegible] "There is no doubt of [illegible] and intelligence of the [illegible] attempt of the writer of [illegible] catch the beaver, by setting [illegible] the dam after cutting [illegible] amuse every old trapper that [illegible] The beaver will [illegible] variably use [illegible] to repair his broken dam, and [illegible] very seldom be caught in [illegible] Many trappers have also had the [illegible] rience of having their traps filled [illegible] mud and sticks when they [illegible] tempted to trap him on a [illegible] moving the pile of mud [illegible] before and setting a trap. [illegible] The beaver is too sharp for that [illegible] easily caught when the trick [illegible] learned how.

It is an impression with [illegible] the beaver uses his broad, flat [illegible] trowel and to carry mud, etc., [illegible] their dams, but such is not [illegible] They use their short fore [illegible] paws to carry up mud and [illegible] the bottom of the lakes the [illegible] and make piles of mud and [illegible] as settles to the bottom [illegible] that lay out from the shores. [illegible] writer was never able to [illegible] object of this, but presumes they [illegible] some article of food in it.

Their food consists mostly [illegible] bark of the willow and cotton [illegible] which they cut down and [illegible] sticks about four feet long, [illegible] some process known only to the [illegible] himself, they will sink to the bottom [illegible] the lake or baron, and there [illegible] main until needed for use. [illegible] will cut down the white [illegible] writer of this measured a [illegible] that was nearly cut down [illegible] tured twenty inches in diameter.

What their object was in this [illegible] definite, as it was not near any [illegible] and could not be used for any [illegible] except for food. The beaver [illegible] interesting pet. They are easily [illegible] are entirely harmless, and have [illegible] decided propensity to build dams [illegible] they can get the material [illegible] dam at the least provocation [illegible] opportunity. There is no [illegible] their being worried by dogs [illegible] old beaver, however peaceful [illegible] make a bulldog pale with [illegible] way he can use those [illegible] when the occasion requires.

The writer expects to [illegible] ter in a beaver country [illegible] bring home a few young [illegible] spring.

In localities where the [illegible] hunted or trapped there [illegible] trouble to get a litter of [illegible] but such localities are rare [illegible] present unless one goes [illegible] the Blackfoot reservation. [illegible] are few hunters that care [illegible] ing the hardships of a [illegible] locality."

Blackmailers on English